MARVEL GROUP

SUB-MARINER COMICS

NO. 22

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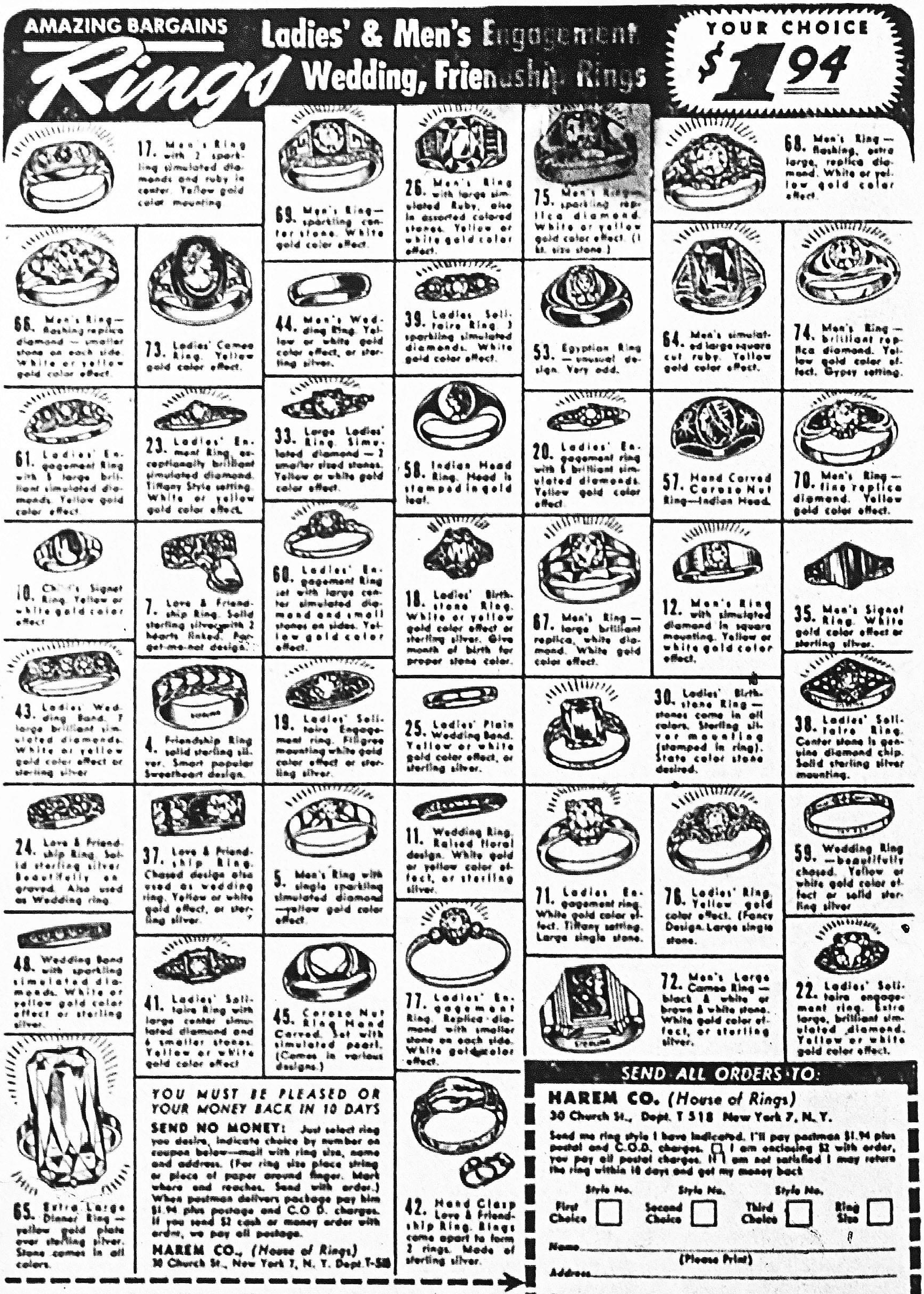
IN THIS ISSUE
"HOUSE of HORROR!
A·FULL·LENGTH·ACTION·THRILLER



AMAZING BARGAINS

Rings

Ladies' & Men's Engagement Wedding, Friendship Rings

YOUR CHOICE $1 94

17. Men's Ring with 2 sparkling simulated diamonds and ruby in center. Yellow gold color mounting.

66. Men's Ring—flashing replica diamond — smaller stone on each side. White or yellow gold color effect.

61. Ladies' Engagement Ring with 5 large brilliant simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect.

10. Child's Signet Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.

43. Ladies' Wedding Band. 7 large brilliant simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver.

24. Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver. Beautifully engraved. Also used as Wedding ring.

48. Wedding Band with sparkling simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver.

65. Extra Large Dinner Ring — yellow gold plate over sterling silver. Stone comes in all colors.

73. Ladies' Cameo Ring. Yellow gold color effect.

23. Ladies' Engagement Ring, exceptionally brilliant simulated diamond. Tiffany Style setting. White or yellow gold color effect.

7. Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver, with 2 hearts linked. Forget-me-not design.

4. Friendship Ring solid sterling silver. Smart popular Sweetheart design.

37. Love & Friendship Ring. Chased design also used as wedding ring. Yellow or white gold effect, or sterling silver.

41. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond and 6 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold color effect

69. Men's Ring—sparkling center stone. White gold color effect.

44. Men's Wedding Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.

33. Large Ladies' Ring. Simulated diamond — 2 smaller sized stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.

60. Ladies' Engagement Ring set with large center simulated diamond and small stones on sides. Yellow gold color effect.

19. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring. Filigree mounting white gold color effect or sterling silver.

5. Men's Ring with single sparkling simulated diamond —yellow gold color effect.

45. Corozo Nut Ring Hand Carved. Set with simulated pearl. (Comes in various designs.)

26. Men's Ring with large simulated Ruby, also in assorted colored stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.

39. Ladies' Solitaire Ring. 3 sparkling simulated diamonds. White gold color effect.

58. Indian Head Ring. Head is stamped in gold leaf.

18. Ladies' Birthstone Ring. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver. Give month of birth for proper stone color.

25. Ladies' Plain Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.

11. Wedding Ring. Raised floral design. White gold or yellow color effect, or sterling silver.

77. Ladies' Engagement Ring. Replica diamond with smaller stone on each side. White gold color effect.

42. Hand Clasp Love & Friendship Ring. Rings come apart to form 2 rings. Made of sterling silver.

75. Men's Ring—sparkling replica diamond. White or yellow gold color effect. (1 kt. size stone.)

53. Egyptian Ring — unusual design. Very odd.

20. Ladies' Engagement ring with 5 brilliant simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect.

67. Men's Ring — large brilliant replica, white diamond. White gold color effect.

71. Ladies Engagement ring. White gold color effect. Tiffany setting. Large single stone.

72. Men's Large Cameo Ring — black & white or brown & white stone. White gold color effect, or sterling silver.

68. Men's Ring — flashing, extra large, replica diamond. White or yellow gold color effect.

64. Men's simulated large square cut ruby. Yellow gold color effect.

57. Hand Carved Corozo Nut Ring—Indian Head.

12. Men's Ring with simulated diamond in square mounting. Yellow or white gold color effect.

30. Ladies' Birthstone Ring — stones come in all colors. Sterling silver mounting (stamped in ring). State color stone desired.

76. Ladies' Ring. Yellow gold color effect. (Fancy Design. Large single stone.

74. Men's Ring — brilliant replica diamond. Yellow gold color effect. Gypsy setting.

70. Men's Ring — fine replica diamond. Yellow gold color effect.

35. Men's Signet Ring. White gold color effect or sterling silver.

38. Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Center stone is genuine diamond chip. Solid sterling silver mounting.

59. Wedding Ring — beautifully chased. Yellow or white gold color effect or solid sterling silver

22. Ladies' Solitaire engagement ring. Extra large, brilliant simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect.

YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR YOUR MONEY BACK IN 10 DAYS

SEND NO MONEY: Just select ring you desire, indicate choice by number on coupon below—mail with ring size, name and address. (For ring size place string or piece of paper around finger. Mark where end reaches. Send with order.) When postman delivers package pay him $1.94 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If you send $2 cash or money order with order, we pay all postage.

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NOTE: Nice Jewelry is still scarce. We may not have your size in the style you want. To avoid disappointment please mark 2nd and 3rd choice in coupon.

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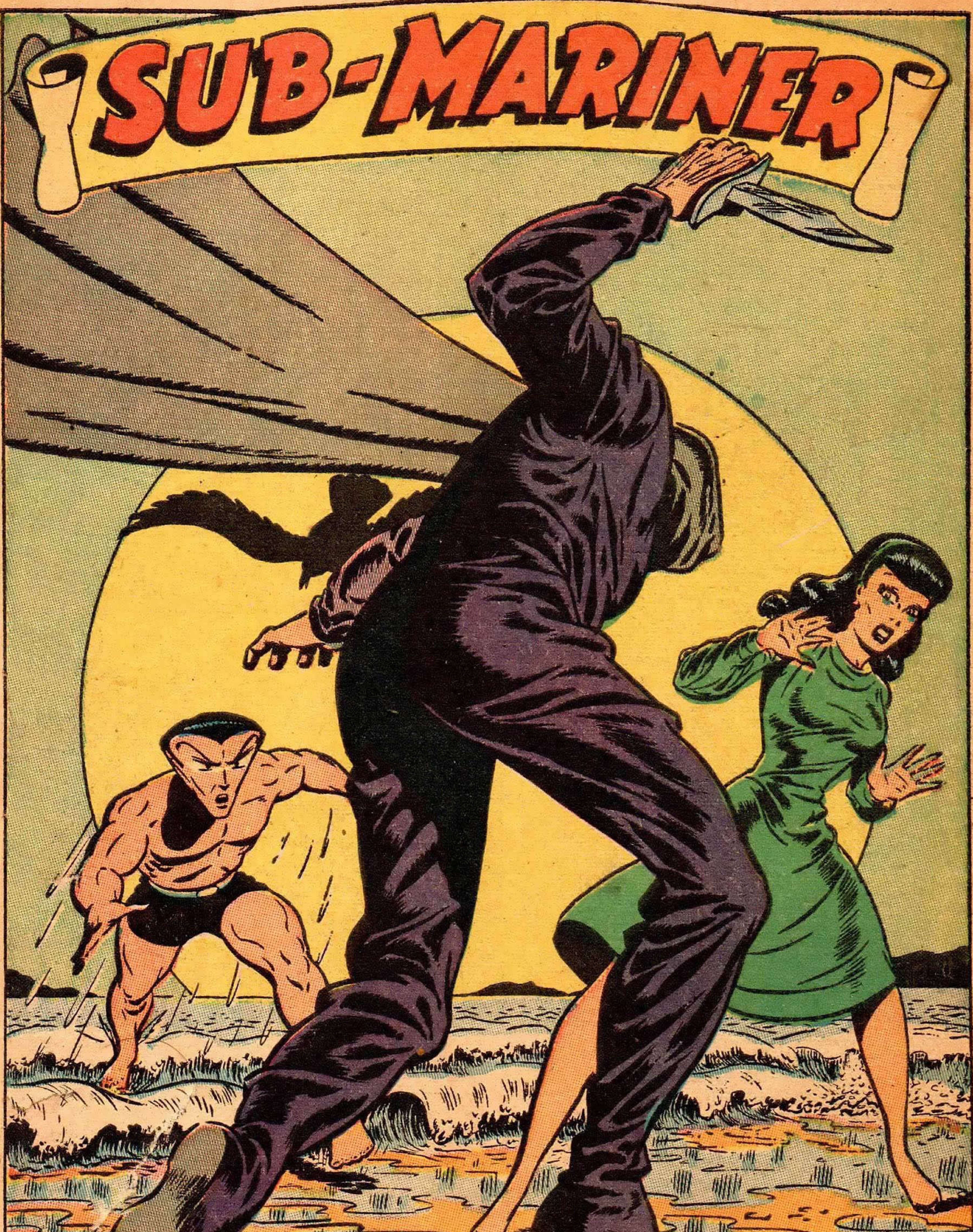
SUB-MARINER



CRIME AND CULTURE BECOME HAND-MAIDENS, AND **SUB-MARINER** GOES TO COLLEGE, INTO A CASE OF BIZARRE MYSTERY! IT'S A STRANGE, SPINE-TINGLING TALE, WOVEN IN AN ATMOSPHERE OF EERIE ART, STUDDED WITH EVIL CUNNING AND CHILL-PACKED ADVENTURE FOR THE CRIME-CRUSHING SEA PRINCE, AS HE STRIVES FEARLESSLY, PERILOUSLY TO PROBE THE SECRET HELD BY THREE, FATAL TO ONE! IN THE CASE OF.....

"The BLACK-HOODED MONSTER!"

ON THIS QUIET DAY WE FIND SUB-MARINER AND BETTY...
....AND I'M DRIVING TO BARKLEY COLLEGE TO INTERVIEW PROFESSOR RAMSEY. HE'S FOUND AN EDGAR ALLAN POE FIRST EDITION, WORTH $30,000! HOW ABOUT COMING WITH ME ?
I PREFER A SWIM !
BUT, THE COLLEGE IS PUTTING ON A DRAMATIZATION TODAY OF POE'S WORKS "FALL OF THE HOUSE OF USHER" "THE RAVEN" "THE
POE'S ONE OF MY FAVORITE THRILLER WRITERS.
SO- HALF HOUR LATER..
HERE'S THE COLLEGE! A NICE LOCATION-RIGHT ON THE RIVER...
LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF MEDIEVAL LITERATURE!
SHORTLY AFTER, SUB-MARINER AND BETTY MEET RAMSEY IN THE AUDITORIUM...
I DROPPED IN TO SEE HOW THINGS ARE SHAPING UP. MY OFFICE IS RIGHT UPSTAIRS..
ABOUT THAT FIRST EDITION, PROFESSOR.
AH, YES.....THAT PRECIOUS MANUSCRIPT IS LOCKED IN THE SAFE, UPSTAIRS. IN FACT, JUST THREE PEOPLE BESIDES MYSELF, KNOW THE COMBINATION! MY SECRETARY, LORRAINE BARRETT, OVER THERE
"ASSISTANT PROFESSOR TOM SCULLY, WHO WROTE THE DRAMATIZATIONS."
EVERYTHING'S SET, TOM....
THE SHOW WILL BE REALISTIC ENOUGH, THANKS TO EVANS!

" AND WALDO EVANS, A SENIOR STUDENT HE DESIGNED THE ENTIRE STAGE SET . . . THOSE THREE!"
YES, REALISTIC EVEN TO THIS LIVE, TRAINED RAVEN!
AND NOW, PROFESSOR, HOW DID YOU COME UPON THAT POE FIRST EDITION?
IN A SECOND-HAND BOOK STORE ..GOT IT FOR A SONG! BUT, THOUGH IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE, I'M PLANNING TO DONATE IT TO THE COLLEGE LET'S WALK OUTSIDE. I'LL GIVE YOU THE DETAILS...
SOON...
THANKS FOR THE STORY..
NOW I MUST GET BACK TO MY DESK AND WORK! I'M NOT GOING TO ATTEND THE SHOW, BUT YOU TWO ARE INVITED....
STRANGE THAT HE SHOULD MISS IT... SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE WEIGHING ON HIS MIND....
PROBABLY SOME RESEARCH OR OTHER... YOU KNOW THESE PROFESSORS..COME ON, NAMOR!
SOON-IN A PACKED HOUSE, "THE HOUSE OF USHER" COMES VIVIDLY TO LIFE....
WHAT WONDERFUL STAGE EFFECTS.... WALDO EVANS IS A GENIUS!
HE'LL BE ON NEXT-RECITING "THE RAVEN."
AS THE POETIC MASTERPIECE OF THE MORBID POE UNFOLDS.....
"...QUOTH THE RAVEN...."
3

BANG! BANG!
SHOTS! FROM UPSTAIRS!
PANDEMONIUM - THEN SUB-MARINER'S VOICE BREAKS THROUGH.
KEEP CALM, EVERYONE! EVANS, WHICH WAY TO RAMSEY'S OFFICE?
THERE'S A STAIRWAY OUTSIDE, IN BACK OF HERE! I'LL SHOW YOU...
UP ONE FLIGHT OF THE OUTSIDE STAIRWAY TO....
THE PROFESSOR!
DEAD! TWO BULLET HOLES IN HIS TEMPLE!
SOMEONE MUST'VE COME THROUGH THAT DOOR AND -
NAMOR! ....THE SAFE!
OPENED --- AND EMPTY!
THE FIRST EDITION! IT'S GONE!
AND ONLY THREE PEOPLE KNOW THE COMBINATION!
SAFE CO.
YES — THREE!
IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ME! I WAS RIGHT ON STAGE WHEN IT HAPPENED!
I WAS SEATED IN THE AUDIENCE! SO WAS TOM.... I HAVE MY TICKET STUB AS PROOF!

YOU BOTH HAVE STUBS- BUT THEY'RE AISLE SEATS! IN THE DARK IT COULD HAVE BEEN EASY TO SLIP AWAY.....
I DIDN'T AND I'M SURE LORRAINE IS NO KILLER!
WELL, **SOMEONE** IS! CALL THE POLICE!
NOT LONG AFTER.....
AND THAT'S THE STORY, CAPTAIN! THE BOOK STOLEN - MURDER GUN MISSING..... BETTY SEARCHED LORRAINE WHILE I DID THE SAME FOR SCULLY AND EVANS!
I COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE DONE IT!
THAT'S TRUE, BUT THERE'S THE POSSIBILITY OF A CONFEDERATE!
YES! MY MEN WILL SEARCH THEIR ROOMS!
AND THE THEATRE, TOO! LOTS OF PLACES WHERE THINGS COULD BE HIDDEN!
WHILE THE POLICE ARE BUSY, I'LL DO SOME HUNTING ON MY OWN..... THE RIVER RUNS ALONGSIDE. ...... CONVENIENT PLACE TO DROP A MURDER WEAPON!
STAGE DOOR
A LIGHTNING LEAP!.....
SO- HERE GOES!
MINUTES AFTER.....
I'VE SWUM ALL AROUND THIS AREA.... NO MURDER GUN...... I'LL GO ASHORE.....

I'M QUITE A WAY FROM THE MURDER SCENE, NOW... SAY, HERE'S SOMETHING! EARTH OF A DEEPER COLOR . AS IF IT'S BEEN DUG UP!
I'LL DO SOME DIGGING
HO! THAT SHADOW ON THE ROCK
A CYCLONIC SPIN-AND
SO-YOU WERE ABOUT TO KNIFE ME!
OOOF!
A SECOND LATER-ANOTHER GLEAMING WEAPON APPEARS FROM THE BLACK CAPE
I STILL CAN!
BUT THE SEA PRINCE ACTS SWIFTER THAN THE SPEEDING BLADE....
ANOTHER... OOPS - SLIPPING!
A WORTHY FOE!

NOT LONG AFTER, NAMOR REGAINS SENSIBILITY - BUT ALREADY
THE KILLER DUG UP WHATEVER WAS BURIED HERE....BUT WHAT? LARGER THAN A GUN OR A FIRST EDITION! AND WHO WAS "MR. BLACK CAPE"?
SHORTLY---
NO TRACE OF HIM...HO! WHO'S THAT LITTLE MAN?
NAMOR! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN? WE FOUND OUT SOMETHING IMPORTANT!
TOM SCULLY LEFT THE THEATRE - AT THE START OF "THE RAVEN"!
YEH-I'M JANITOR HERE, AN' I SEEN SCULLY RUNNIN' OUT!
SCULLY'D BETTER DO SOME TALL TALKING! WHERE IS HE?
THAT'S IT! WHILE I WAS TALKING TO THE JANITOR, SCULLY GOT AWAY!
HE'S NOT A KILLER- HE'S NOT!
HE'S GOOD, HONEST....I-I LOVE HIM....WE WERE GOING TO BE MARRIED...
SORRY. LOVE AND TEARS DON'T WIPE AWAY GUILT....
SO.....TOM'S GONE...AND I WAS ACCOSTED BY A KILLER...
NAMOR RELATES HIS MEETING WITH THE FIGURE IN THE BLACK CAPE.....
BLACK COSTUME? WE WERE GOING TO USE THAT IN THE SHOW, THEN DISCARDED IT! IT WAS BACKSTAGE, ACCESSIBLE TO ANYONE!
SCULLY GRABBED IT, THINKING TO DISGUISE HIMSELF! BUT, WE'LL GET HIM!

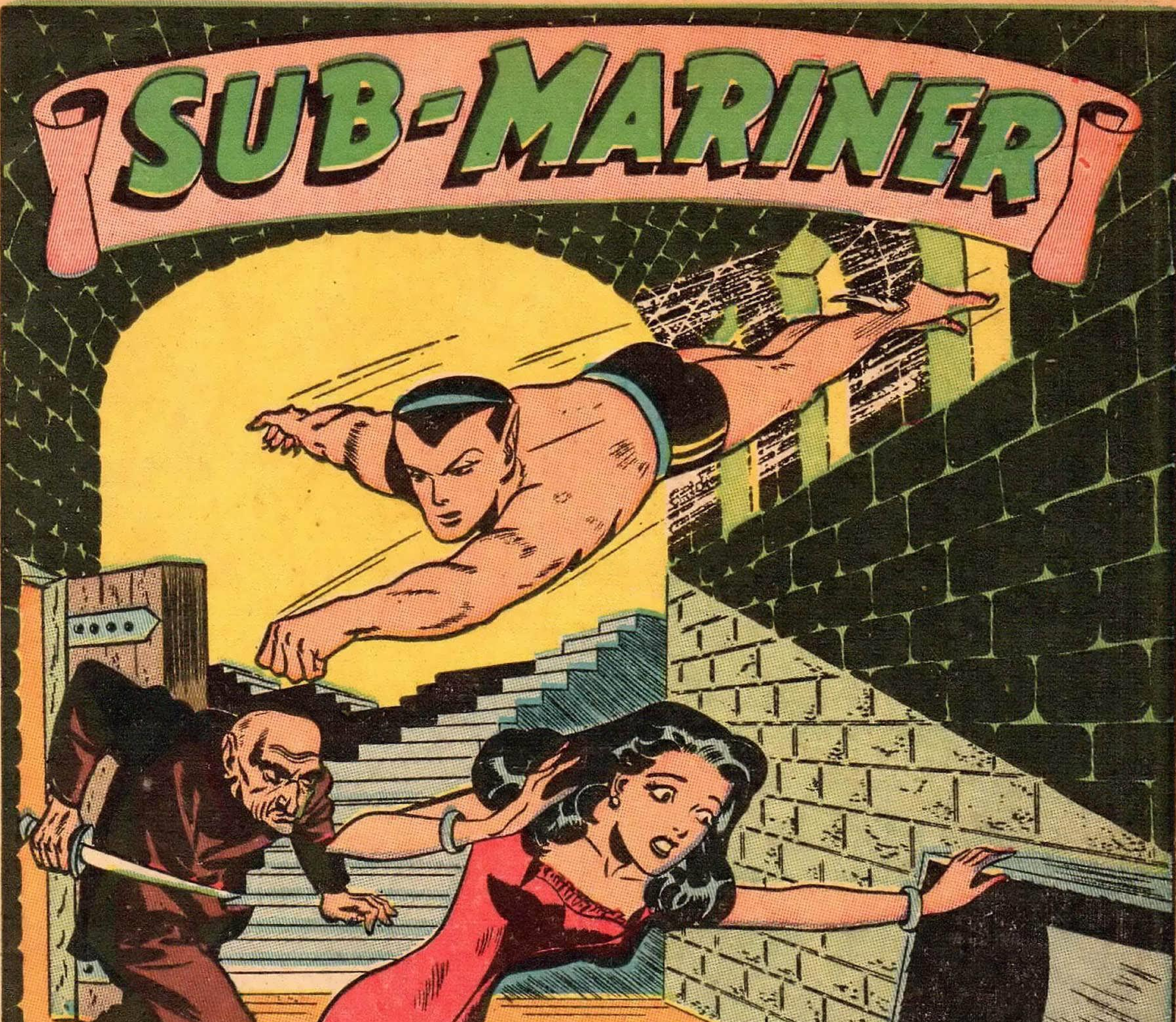
I'M RETURNING TO HEADQUARTERS TO SEND OUT AN ALARM FOR HIM! SOME OF MY MEN WILL STAY POSTED HERE!
I'M GOING BACK TO MY PAPER, NAMOR-LET ME KNOW IF ANYTHING BREAKS!
SURE THING!
AS THE GROUP DISPERSES
THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE. I'VE A HUNCH THE ANSWER IS TIED UP WITH THAT "THING" THAT WAS BURIED. NOW WHO'S THIS GUY?
WHERE'S MY BIRD?
WHO ARE YOU?
BENNY THE BIRD-MAN I COME TO TAKE HOME MY RAVEN THAT I RENTED OUT FER TH' SHOW! OH, THERE'S MY SWEETIE! EDGAR, COME TO BENNY!
BUT SUDDENLY, THE LARGE EBONY CREATURE TAKES FLIGHT
FUNNY HE KNOWS ME, ALWAYS COMES TO ME! EDGAR, COME BACK! IT'S ME-BENNY!
ODD--THAT BIRD FLIES WITHOUT FLUTTERING A WING...
ANOTHER SUDDEN MOVE....
....AND ITS SPEED IS ASTOUNDING! MAY BE THE ANSWER! I'LL FOLLOW IT!
A METEORIC SWIM, AND THE SEA-PRINCE SPANS THE RIVER...
HOPE IT DOESN'T GO FAR INLAND...I CAN'T RETAIN THIS SPEED ON FOOT!

IT'S GOING DOWN!
DEEPER INLAND
IT DROPPED SOMEPLACE AROUND HERE! THAT STUMP ...SOMETHING BLACK POKING OUT....
JUST AS SUB-MARINER TOUCHES THE STUMP...
HA-HA! FISHFACE! I WIRED THAT TREE-STUMP, IN CASE ANYONE INTERFERED! I'LL CUT THE WIRE WITH MY INSULATED SCISSORS!
GOOD BOY, EDGAR! YOU FLEW HERE, JUST LIKE I PLANNED! WE'LL GO TO THE SHACK. I WAS ABLE TO DRIVE OVER THE RIVER BRIDGE UNCOSTUMED! NO SUSPICION NOW TO GET GOING!
MINUTES AFTER A HELPLESS PRISONER STIRS OUT OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS, TO A STARTLING SIGHT!
SO-THAT'S THE SECRET OF THE RAVEN! IT TELLS ME YOU'RE WALDO EVANS!
WALDO EVANS? IS NAMOR'S DEDUCTION CORRECT?

CUNNING HANDS RIP AWAY THE HOOD....
YOU'RE RIGHT!
I THOUGHT SO- SEEING THAT THE RAVEN IS MECHANICAL! YOU DESIGNED THE STAGE SETS.....
THIS IS QUITE A JOB, TOO! A MECHANICAL RAVEN, IN WHICH YOU HID THE STOLEN FIRST EDITION -AND THE MURDER GUN!
I STEERED THIS BIRD BY A REMOTE CONTROL SET I WEAR--I PUT IT ON AFTER YOU SEARCHED ME.....
SEE? CLEVER, EH? I HAD KILLED THE LIVE BIRD AND SUBSTITUTED THIS FAKE ONE! NO ONE SUSPECTED! THE OUTSIDE LOOKS REAL ENOUGH! BUT YOU ALMOST FOUND THE DEAD BIRD'S BURIAL PLACE... TOO BAD FOR YOU!
MY, YOU'RE QUITE A BOY, WALDO! EVEN IN THE WAY YOU KILLED RAMSEY, WHILE YOU WERE ON-STAGE.....THAT GREY CORD TELLS ME HOW YOU DID IT!
SURE!
"I PLANTED THE GUN IN RAMSEY'S OFFICE - IN THE WINDOW BLIND......"
"....BEHIND WHICH WAS THE OPENED WINDOW."
" THE STRONG CORD WAS TIED TO THE TRIGGER AND EXTENDED TO THE FLOOR BELOW..."

"...THROUGH THE STAGE WINDOW, WHERE I COULD GRASP THE END AT ANY TIME"
I'LL PULL THE CORD NOW AND FIRE THE GUN! THE BLUE LIGHT'S ON
THE BLUE LIGHT WAS DIRECTLY BELOW RAMSEY'S DESK! I HAD WIRED IT SO THAT IT GLOWED AS LONG AS RAMSEY REMAINED AT HIS DESK ..AS SOON AS I SHOT HIM, I PULLED THE GUN FROM THE WINDOW, CORD AND ALL! IN THE FIRST EXCITEMENT IT WENT UNNOTICED...
BUT, HOW DID YOU STEAL THE BOOK?
I TOOK THAT TWO DAYS AGO HADN'T PLANNED MURDER THEN! BUT RAMSEY SUSPECTED, AND GAVE ME FORTY-EIGHT HOURS TO RETURN IT-THAT'S WHY HE WAITED AT HIS DESK...
AND FOR HIS DOOM! POOR RAMSEY!
HE WAS A FOOL! WANTED TO GIVE THE BOOK TO THE COLLEGE! I'LL SELL IT FOR THIRTY THOUSAND OR MORE ..A FORTUNE TO FURTHER MY WORK AS A MECHANICAL GENIUS! HA! YES.....I'M A GENIUS!
YOU'RE A MAD EGOTIST! THAT'S WHY YOU DEVISED SUCH A MURDER SCHEME!
MAD, AM I? OH, NO! JUST BRILLIANT! AND I'M GOING TO KILL YOU RIGHT NOW, WITH A WELL-AIMED BULLET!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!
SUDDENLY
WON'T I? OH-H!
ZOK!

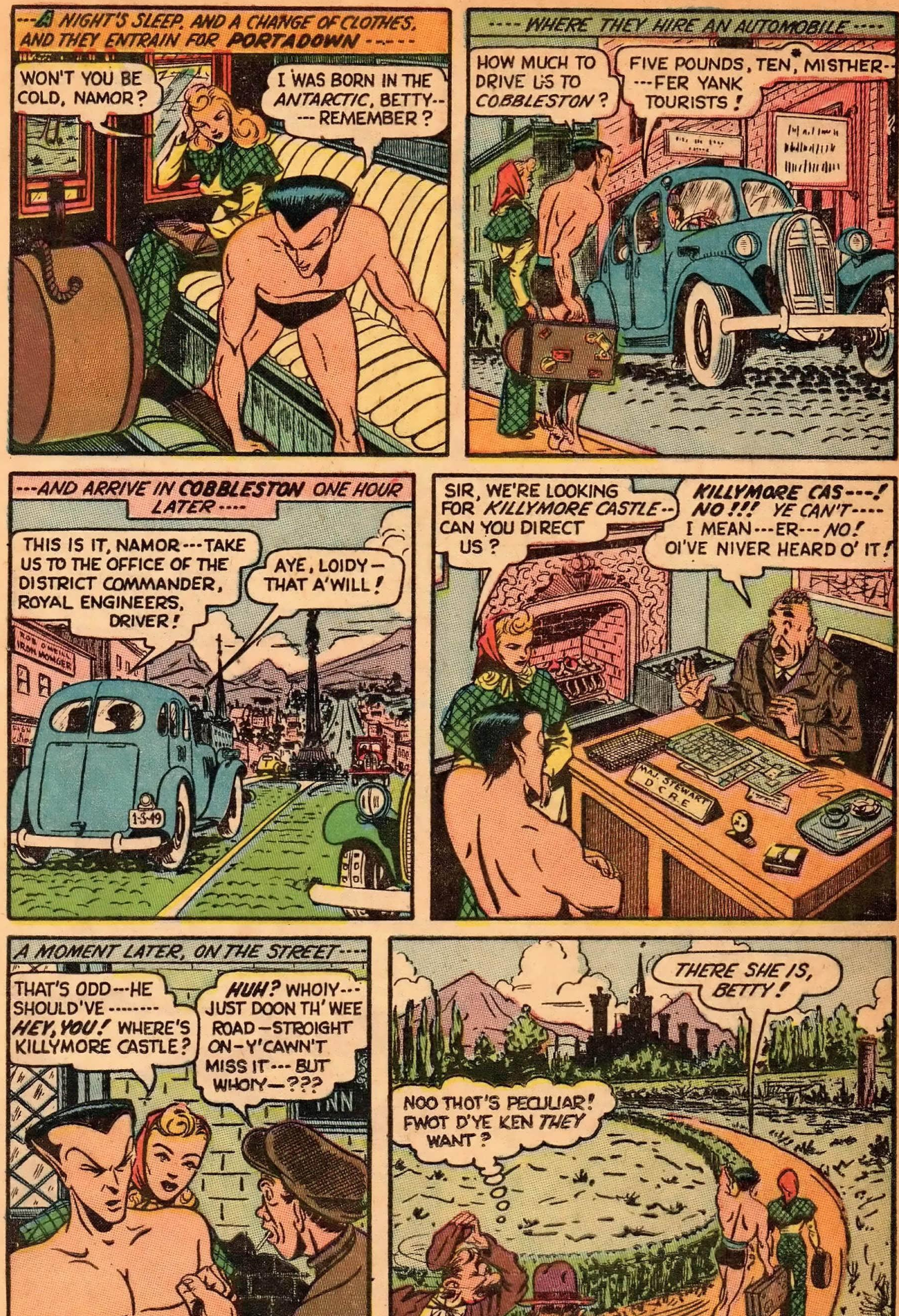
NEXT MOMENT
BETTY! AND WATER.. AH!
THAT MECHANICAL RAVEN WAS A HANDY WEAPON JUST THEN, EH, NAMOR?
HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
AS I WAS LEAVING THE CAMPUS, I SAW YOU SWIM AWAY! I DROVE ACROSS THE BRIDGE AFTER YOU, HOPING FOR A SCOOP! I LOST YOU, BUT FOOTPRINTS LED ME TO THIS SHACK
... AND.... OH! WALDO'S UP!
BUT, IN A FLASH SECOND
AND DOWN! NOW, TO TAKE HIM TO HEADQUARTERS! AND THE FIRST EDITION GOES TO THE COLLEGE, AS RAMSEY HAD WANTED!
NOT LONG AFTER, THE GUILTY WALDO IS JAILED AND THE INNOCENT TOM RETURNS
I FLED TO WARD OFF ARREST AND TO TRY TO LEARN THE TRUTH....
LEAVE THAT TO SUB-MARINER!
YOU DIDN'T DO SO BADLY, YOURSELF, GAL!
POLICE HEADQUARTERS
OLICE
OLICE
MM-M, YOU'RE RIGHT - I SHOULD GET A REWARD! NAMOR, YOU'RE TAKING ME OUT TO-NIGHT DANCING!
FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!
THE END



IN THE COLD HALLS OF AN ANCIENT CASTLE, **SUB-MARINER** STUMBLES UPON A STRANGE MYSTERY OF TORTURE AND DEATH, AS CLUTCHING HANDS STRIKE FROM ALL SIDES. A FORTUNE IN GOLD IS THE PRIZE FOR THE ONE WHO CAN LIVE THROUGH THE AGONIES OF THE...

"HOUSE of HORROR!"

ONE MID-AFTERNOON PRINCE NAMOR, THE INVINCIBLE SUB-MARINER, ADMITS A YOUNG VISITOR TO HIS SHELTER BENEATH A PIER-----
HEY, YOUSE! YOUSE IS D' SUB-M'REENER, AIN'TCHEZ? I GOTTA NOTE FER YEZ --- FRUM A DAME ---
YEAH? GIVE IT HERE!
NOW - TAKE OFF! WHAT'S THIS? ---"COME TO MY OFFICE AT ONCE ---- I HAVE A PROPOSITION I THINK WILL INTEREST YOU" --- SIGNED, "BETTY" --- OH-OH! MY LITTLE REPORTER-FRIEND WANTS HELP AGAIN ---
JEEPIES! NOT EVEN A TIP!
FIVE MINUTES LATER, IN BETTY'S OFFICE -------
WHAT'S THIS, BETTY DEAN? I TOLD YOU I WAS ON VACATION!
I KNOW---
THINK BEFORE YOU ACT
---BUT I'VE BEEN ASSIGNED A STORY IN NORTHERN IRELAND, AND SINCE YOU'RE TAKING A REST, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO GO WITH ME -- THE TRIP AND THE CHANGE WILL BE GOOD FOR YOU --- HOW ABOUT IT?
WHAT HAVE YOU GIVEN FOR THOSE WHO GAVE FOR YOU
NAMOR AGREES, AND THEY SAIL THE NEXT DAY------
I SHOULDN'T BE DOING THIS, BETTY---
WHY NOT? IT'LL BE FUN EXPLORING THE CASTLE I HAVE TO WRITE A STORY ABOUT!
2.
----A WEEK LATER, THEY DEBARK AT BELFAST...
WELL - AT LAST! SO THIS IS IRELAND!
NORTHERN IRELAND, NAMOR! EIRE LIES TO THE SOUTH, AND IS NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH "ULSTER", WHICH BELONGS TO ENGLAND!
NAD LIN


---A NIGHT'S SLEEP, AND A CHANGE OF CLOTHES, AND THEY ENTRAIN FOR PORTADOWN -------
WON'T YOU BE COLD, NAMOR?
I WAS BORN IN THE ANTARCTIC, BETTY-- --- REMEMBER?
---- WHERE THEY HIRE AN AUTOMOBILE ----
HOW MUCH TO DRIVE US TO COBBLESTON?
FIVE POUNDS, TEN,* MISTHER-- ---FER YANK TOURISTS!
---AND ARRIVE IN COBBLESTON ONE HOUR LATER ----
THIS IS IT, NAMOR --- TAKE US TO THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT COMMANDER, ROYAL ENGINEERS, DRIVER!
AYE, LOIDY — THAT A'WILL!
ROB O'NEILL IRON MONGER
1-S-49
SIR, WE'RE LOOKING FOR KILLYMORE CASTLE-- CAN YOU DIRECT US?
KILLYMORE CAS---! NO!!! YE CAN'T---- I MEAN---ER---NO! OI'VE NIVER HEARD O' IT!
MAJ. STEWART D.C.R.E.
A MOMENT LATER, ON THE STREET----
THAT'S ODD---HE SHOULD'VE -------- HEY, YOU! WHERE'S KILLYMORE CASTLE?
HUH? WHOIY--- JUST DOON TH' WEE ROAD—STROIGHT ON—Y'CAWN'T MISS IT --- BUT WHOIY—???
INN
THERE SHE IS, BETTY!
NOO THOT'S PECULIAR! FWOT D'YE KEN THEY WANT?
3

* FIVE POUNDS, TEN SHILLINGS --- ABOUT $22.00

PEOPLE ACT FUNNY ABOUT THIS CASTLE--WONDER WHY? —**HEY!** DRAWBRIDGE UP, AND A MOAT FULL OF STAGNANT WATER!
EVEN ***YOU*** CAN'T SWIM THROUGH ***THAT*** FILTH, NAMOR!
HELLO, YANKS!
ARE Y'LOOKIN' FER T'GIT IN T'THE CASTLE? THERE'S A SECR'T TOONNEL ROONS UNDER'T. ---OI'LL TOYKE YE, BUT OONLY A WAYS--- 'TIS GUARDED BOIY DRAGONS 'N SUCH!
THANKS, LITTLE GIRL---SHOW US THE WAY!
HEY! *HOLD UP THERE!* HOW DOES A FELLER GET ACROSS THIS DOGGONE CREEK?
HONK!
AMERICANS, NAMOR!
FOLLOW ME, YANK---
HELLO! YOU PEOPLE TOURISTS? WE'RE AMERICANS, TOO---AT LEAST MY FRIEND, *BETTY DEAN*, HERE, IS---
OH? GLAD TO KNOW YA! I'M KARL BURGESS--- FROM WYOMING---AND THIS IS MY WIFE, *JUNE*--
HOW DO YOU DO!
THEY CALL ME "***THE SUB-MARINER***"------ BETTY'S A REPORTER—WE'RE TRYING TO GET A FEATURE-STORY ON THE CASTLE, AND THIS LITTLE GIRL IS ABOUT TO TAKE US THROUGH A TUNNEL UNDER THE MOAT----WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH US?
SWELL!
THERE'S A STONE DOOR A T'OTHER END---YE KIN HEAR TH' DRAGONS BEYOND'T---THEY GIVE ME A TERRIBLE FRIGHT!
WE'LL PROTECT YOU, HONEY---
DRAGONS??? HEAR THAT, JUNE?

SAY, YOUNG'UN – WHAT'S ALL THIS POW-WOW ABOUT "DRAGONS"? YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING!
OH--AYE, THAT THERE **IS**, YANK!
DID YE NIVER HEAR HOW AULD LORD HARRY, TH' BARON O' BURGESS, BROUGHT THREE FEROCIOUS DRAGONS FROM *GAUL* TO GUARD HIS DAUGHTER? 'TIS SAID THEY DEVOURED HER AND ALL TH' FAMILY, AN' LEFT ONLY TH' SERVANTS ---- AN' TH' DRAGONS ARE HERE YET, AN' EVERY GENERATION THEY DESTROY EACH NEW HEIR TO *KILLYMORE CASTLE*!
WHAT A WEIRD STORY, DARLING! BUT IT'S JUST ***TOO*** FANTASTIC!
PERHAPS, JUNE ---BUT YOU KNOW THERE'S ALWAYS BEEN TRAGEDY IN THIS IRISH-ENGLISH BRANCH OF OUR FAMILY ----
OH, SIR! ARE YE ***REALLY*** A **BURGESS**? THEN PLEASE – *FOR TH' LOVE O' LIFE!* – GET YE AWAY FROM HERE! 'TIS ***DEATH*** FOR A BURGESS T'ENTER TH' CASTLE!!!
WHAT NONSENSE, CHILD!
NO! ***NO!*** – *BELIEVE ME!* DON'T GO IN – *PLEASE!* OI-OI-OI'VE GOT T-TO G-GO BACK NOW —— B-BUT D-DON'T GO IN TH' CASTLE IF YE'RE REALLY A BURGESS!!!
WHY, I BELIEVE THE CHILD WAS HYSTERICAL, NAMOR!
MAYBE SO – BUT WE'LL SOON SEE IF SHE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT! HERE – GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS DOOR, KARL ----

--THE HEAVY STONE DOOR SWINGS OPEN UNDER THE COMBINED STRENGTH OF THE TWO MEN---
EASY, NOW -- QUIETLY!
---AND THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN A SMALL, OAK-PANELLED ROOM---
SAY! THIS MUST BE THE BASEMENT OF THIS HERE CASTLE! ---AND NO DOORS!
WAIT A MINUTE---I THINK I'VE FOUND A LOOSE PANEL---
QUIET, EVERYBODY! I CAN HEAR VOICES AND MOVEMENT ON THE OTHER SIDE!!!
BURGESS, IF YOU HAVE A PISTOL IN YOUR CAR, GO BACK AND GET IT---AND BRING A FLASHLIGHT--- YOU GIRLS GO AND WAIT IN THE CAR WHILE I LOOK THE SITUATION OVER---
OH NO! I WANNA SEE THE DRAGONS!
DON'T BE SILLY, JUNE! WE'LL GO, NAMOR---
--AS THE OTHERS LEAVE, SUB-MARINER CAUTIOUSLY MOVES THE LOOSE PANEL---
JUST AS I THOUGHT! A MOVABLE BOOKCASE---- OH-OH! SOMEONE'S OPENING THAT DOOR!
CLICK
---AND, LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, STREAKS ACROSS THE ROOM TO A CURTAINED WINDOW--
IF I CAN REACH THESE DRAPES IN TIME-----!
-- COME IN, DORA---! HELLO! WHAT WAS THAT???
6
]

LOOK! THOSE FEET---! SOMEONE'S BACK O' TH' COORT'NS! COME OUT O'THERE, Y' BLAGGARD!!!
OH!
NAMOR LEAPS NIMBLY INTO THE AIR AS HE SPRINGS FROM HIS HIDING PLACE!
IT'S A BURGLAR! OI'LL FINISH YE!!!
WHOOPS! EASY, MISTER!
MISSED! BUT YE'LL NOT TOUCH ME, YE BLACK DIVIL!
COME HERE, YOU!
YIPE! HE'S A WIRY ONE – FOR AN OLD MAN!
NAMOR FOLLOWS---TO FIND HIMSELF IN AN EMPTY HALL!
NOW, WHERE DID HE...?
SUDDENLY – A PORTRAIT ON THE WALL MOVES SLOWLY TO ONE SIDE---
WHICH WAY?

OI TOLD YE -!
YIPE! YOU!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, NAMOR LEAPS TO THE OPENING ----
SO! A SHOT IN THE BACK, EH? WELL— WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, MISTER!!!
---AND GRASPS THE LEDGE JUST AS THE OLD MAN DISAPPEARS DOWN A STAIRWELL ----
HE'S GOT A GOOD START, AND IT'S DARK HERE, BUT ----
NAMOR TUMBLES TO THE BOTTOM LANDING --- AN OPEN DOOR --- AND ---
SUFFERIN' SHAD!!! AN UNDERGROUND RIVER! MUST BE PART OF THE OLD MOAT!
YOU CHOSE THE WRONG ELEMENT IF YOU'RE CHALLENGING ME TO A RACE!
8

DIVING DEEP, NAMOR SEES HIS QUARRY VANISH THROUGH AN UNDER-WATER WEIR ----
WELL, I'LL BE --! WHAT KIND OF A GAME IS THIS?
OH-HO! LIGHT AT THE OTHER END -- MAYBE IT ISN'T A TRAP!
THERE HE GOES - BUT I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!
SPINNING ABOUT, THE OLD MAN ATTEMPTS TO CUT NAMOR DOWN WITH HIS WATER-SOAKED PISTOL ---!
HA! FOOL! YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE WITH THAT THING NOW!
YI-I-I!
---NAMOR LEAPS, BUT THE ASSAILANT SLAMS THROUGH THE DOOR ---
YEOW-WP!!! IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON HIM!
CRASH!!
TOO LITTLE TOO LATE! BEAT TO QUARTERS, CHUM --THIS CALLS FOR ACTION! ---THE DOOR'S GOT A SPRING-LOCK, BUT ---
HELLO ??? WHAT DO I HEAR?

--THE STRANGE VOICE ECHOES FEEBLY THROUGH THE CHAMBER, AND NAMOR LEAPS QUICKLY TO THE ENTRANCE OF A SMALL VAULT---
GREAT GALLOPIN' GARFISH! WHAT'S THIS---???
HOLY HALIBUT, MAN! YOU'RE MORE THAN HALF-STARVED! WHO TH' DEVIL'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS? IF WE WEREN'T IN IRELAND, I'D SAY THIS WAS DACHAU CONCENTRATION CAMP!
WATER! GI'ME WATER!
OKAY, BUD - THERE'S YOUR WATER! GO TO IT WHILE I GET YOU OUT OF THESE CHAINS-- ONLY TAKE IT EASY! I DON'T WANT YOU TO FOUNDER AND GET SICK ON ME!
WATER! BLUB-BLUB! GULP! SLURP!
SNAP
CRAZED BY HUNGER AND THIRST, AND GIVEN A SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH BY THE TEMPORARY RELIEF, THE ERSTWHILE PRISONER WHIRLS SAVAGELY ON SUB-MARINER!
HEY!
EE-EE-EE-EE-EOW!
OH, NO YOU DON'T, BROTHER!!! I REALIZE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, BUT THAT'S NO WAY TO THANK A GUY!
NAMOR SEIZES THE MADMAN AND DASHES WITH HIM TO THE EDGE OF THE UNDERGROUND RIVER---
HOLD YOUR BREATH, CHUM--WE'RE GOING TO GET WET!

...AND, A MOMENT LATER, COMES TO THE SURFACE IN THE FIRST CHAMBER — TO FACE THE OLD WOMAN — WITH A SHOTGUN!
SO! YE FOUND TH' LAD, DID YE? WELL (HEH!) YE'LL NIVER GIT 'IM OOT ALIVE!!!
WHAT TH'—?
YET-EVEN AS THE BLAST RESOUNDS THROUGH THE VAULT, KARL APPEARS BEHIND THE ANGRY CRONE...
HEY! NOT SO FAST, LADY! THAT THERE'S A FRIEND OF MINE!
OOH!
...AT THE SAME INSTANT, THE OLD MAN POPS TO THE SURFACE TO ATTACK NAMOR AND HIS UNCONSCIOUS PRIZE...
LOOK OUT, SUB-MARINER!
HUH?
NAMOR DROPS THE LIMP BURDEN, AND WHIRLS ABOUT TO MEET HIS ASSAILANT...
BACK AGAIN, EH? WELL - LET'S FINISH THIS, ONCE AND FOR ALL!
THE TWO TUMBLE INTO THE WATER, AND THE OLD MAN STRUGGLES TO REACH A SET OF VALVES...
SLIPPERY DEVIL! WHAT DOES HE WANT WITH THOSE?
IMMEDIATELY - WITH A DEAFENING ROAR - TONS OF WATER PLUMMET DOWN FROM CONCEALED OVERHEAD PIPES INTO THE RIVER!!!
YIPE! NAMOR! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTA HERE! THIS PLACE'LL BE FLOODED TO TH' CEILING! WE'LL ALL DROWN!

MEANWHILE, NAMOR, FEELING THE WEIGHT OF THE ADDITIONAL WATER, SENSES WHAT HAS HAPPENED---
SO! YOU MIGHT FLOOD MY FRIENDS OUT, BUT YOU CAN'T DROWN SUB-MARINER, FOOL--- I'LL JUST TURN THIS THING OFF----
---SUDDENLY, AS KARL ATTEMPTS TO REVIVE THE CRAZED PRISONER ON THE LEDGE, BETTY AND JUNE APPEAR ON THE SCENE----- AND THE OLD WOMAN TUMBLES INTO THE WATER---!
HEY, WOMAN!
OUR CURIOSITY GOT THE BEST OF ---KARL!!! WHAT'S GOING ON??? OOOOOOH!
BETTY DIVES TO THE RESCUE-----
CLEAR THE DECKS!! COME BACK HERE, LADY---YOU'RE NO MERMAID!!!
---AND DEPOSITS THE DRIPPING CRONE ON THE LEDGE, EVEN AS NAMOR DOES THE SAME WITH THE OLD MAN!
BETTY! HOW DID YOU GET HERE???
FOLLOWED MY NOSE, AND FOUND THE TRICK PORTRAIT ---THE REST WAS EASY---BUT WHAT'S THE SCORE, ANYWAY? WHO ARE THESE PARTIES?
I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN, NAMOR--- THE HUMAN WRECK THERE SHOULD BE MY IRISH COUSIN, RODNEY-THE LAST HEIR TO THE BURGESS ESTATE- AND THESE TWO MUST BE THE FAMILY SERVANTS ---BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND---
'TWAS TOO GOOD TO LAST---WE THOUGHT IF RODNEY DISAPPEARED, OR DIED, WE'D GET TH' CASTLE--SO WE CHAINED 'IM IN TH' DOONGEON TEN YEAR AGO--- HE WOULDN'T DIE, BUT WE'VE USED 'IS MONEY AN' LIVED LIKE ROYALTY!
NOW IT'S ALL OVER, EH? YOU'LL GO TO PRISON, RODNEY'LL GO TO AN ASYLUM, AND KARL GETS THE ESTATE! HOW'S THAT FOR YOUR STORY, BETTY!
THE END

BURNED UP

WADDLING across the yard Mr. Wright lowered his big body into a rickety porch chair. Johnnie Hope watched him resentfully. After the way Mr. Wright had talked.

The ponderous insurance inspector sighed. "Nice country out here. Don't know that I'd care to be a rancher, though."

Johnnie eased his tense body. There was anger in his throat. Mr. Wright had referred to them as country bumpkins . . . among other things. He hadn't liked riding in a buck-board. Maybe Sandy hadn't taken it too easy over the bumps.

Reluctantly Johnnie asked, "Did you find out anything about the plane?"

"Nothing much left of it." Mr. Wright mopped perspiration from his fat face. "Just the metal frame work. Even that's pretty badly destroyed."

Just then Mr. Hope came to join them. He nodded to Mr. Wright. Johnnie said, "I'm going to ride out and look at the plane. I know where it fell back in the hills."

"If it's the one we think," Mr. Wright warned, "you'd better stay close to home. We didn't find the bodies or the jewels. We should have found some evidence. They must have escaped into the hills."

Mr. Hope smiled. "Johnnie will be riding Fire Ball. That cayuse will be home for supper. No matter where he may be, we always know he'll come back on time."

Mr. Wright chuckled. "If you find the jewels let me know. Don't bother with the thieves . . . if you don't want to!"

Angrily Johnnie saddled Fire Ball and rode out into the hills. He couldn't help remembering some of the things Mr. Wright had said when he first came out here from the city, to investigate the mysterious plane that had cracked up against a hillside. It was believed to be the one in which two criminals were escaping with a fortune in jewels.

Somehow they had slipped out of the city. It had been rainy that night. The police had tried to capture them, but the criminals had had a plane waiting at a hidden landing field. Their plans had been cleverly laid. There had been a lot in the paper about how the police had slipped up.

. . . It was only an ugly blackened heap. Johnnie rode up close to the wrecked plane and dismounted. There was nothing left but the network of metal. Even that was badly twisted.

Evidently one of the gas tanks had exploded when the ship struck. There was little chance anyone in it might have escaped alive. But they hadn't found any sign of the bodies in the wreckage or in the surrounding hills.

"Hold it!" someone snarled. "Move and you're dead!"

Johnnie Hope felt his heart leap. Hands quickly searched him. A voice grunted, "Okay. Now march straight ahead. Bring the nag and don't try any stunts. Get moving!"

Johnnie walked Fire Ball. Near a gully they stopped. Fire Ball nuzzled grass. Carefully concealed by manzanita and willow was a cave. It was a perfect hiding place.

Inside lantern light spread sickly yellow radiance. A voice from the shadows asked, "Who's there?"

"Found this kid poking around the plane. Believe it or not he's got a nag. Just what we need for that busted leg of yours!"

Johnnie's hands were tied tightly behind him. Then the two men crouched together, probably plotting their escape. Presently the first man turned to Johnnie. "You're going to show us how we can get out of here!"

Johnnie hesitated. "What if I won't?"

The idea of resistance had entered his mind before, but the odds were too heavily against him. These were the jewel thieves. They were escaping from the country. And he'd stepped right into their hands!

The man moved closer. His gun appeared menacingly. "You're going to make a map for us to go by!" His lips twisted into a snarl.

Something flashed into Johnnie's mind. Mr. Wright back at the ranch calling them country bumpkins. If these men escaped by forcing Johnnie to draw them a map and then used Fire Ball . . .

Johnnie retorted stoutly, "I won't—"

The gun smashed down. Johnnie's head snapped back under the blow and struck the rocky wall behind him. Dimly he heard the other man snarl, "Lay it on! He's stalling—"

Again a crushing blow. Then darkness settled and Johnnie wilted to the floor.

When he opened his eyes his head ached terribly. He managed to sit up. The criminal approached, held out a piece of paper bag and a pencil.

"Get started," he ordered. "What you got just now was only a taste. If you know what's good for you, you'll get busy on that map!"

No use refusing. Johnnie realized he was licked. They'd kill him cold-bloodedly if he didn't comply. It would be terrible though to know he'd aided these men. A posse had been searching the hills. Somehow they'd missed this hiding place.

Slowly Johnnie took the paper and pencil. He'd been released but he knew that would be only for a moment or two. His head ached. Carefully he sketched the way over the range of hills beyond which lay the village. Unless the sheriff had deputies posted there . . .

The man snatched the map, tied Johnnie and crawled back to his pal. Their voices were subdued. Once Johnnie heard the man on the floor say, "Bump him off. Might have some trick up his sleeve. . . ." The voice dragged out.

The first man stretched, spoke to his companion. "I'll get the nag. We'll start. It's dark enough."

He crawled out of the cave. Johnnie tried to relax. They would escape. Mr. Wright would have just cause for calling them bumpkins . . .

The man tumbled back into the cave again. He faced Johnnie.

"What happened to the nag? It's gone. Get out there. Find it—"

Johnnie crawled out. It was night. Moonlight filtered down into the gully like a spot-light. It was very still. Johnnie stepped forward—

Somewhere a branch cracked loudly. The criminal snarled, "Back! Sounds like trouble. Inside!"

Johnnie ducked. Behind him he heard a shot. He twisted around inside the cave, saw the criminal's body falling. They must have gone out just when a posse was passing'

The man on the ground was sitting up. He waved a gun. "They got him!" the man snarled. "You did something—but they *won't* get *me!* Or *you!* Back up!"

Johnnie obeyed. His mind was working smoothly now. His hands were bound but his feet were free. All he needed was a chance.

Someone showed at the cave entrance. Johnnie saw a rugged face against the white moonlight. Sandy Haynes . . .

The criminal jerked up the revolver!

Johnnie leaped forward and kicked savagely. The blow landed. He heard the crack of bone, the sound of a revolver clattering into the darkness.

Then Sandy was inside. Mr. Hope came next, followed by others. They freed Johnnie and moved the criminal outside. The sheriff was here. Mr. Wright lowered his bulky body from a buck-board.

The criminal's eyes were full of hate. "This smart kid," he snarled, "must have pulled a fast one!"

Mr Hope smiled. "Johnnie's horse has a habit of coming home for supper. No matter where Johnnie may be we always know he'll be back on time. Tonight when Fire Ball showed up *alone*—"

Mr Wright puffed, "How about the jewels? What did you do with them?"

"Wouldn't you like to know?" The man on the ground jerked his head toward Johnnie. "Ask him. Seeing as he's so smart!"

And Johnnie Hope met Mr. Wright's eyes. "I think I know. I was looking at the plane."

"The jewels!" Mr. Wright said hoarsely. "Where are they?"

"Only *one* gas tank exploded," Johnnie explained. "There *couldn't* have been gas in the other. The jewels are probably in it. In a fire-proof box, of course"

The jewels were there all right! Later Mr. Wright said, "A certain insurance company will be mighty thankful to get those back. *I'm* thankful too, Johnnie." Mr. Wright mopped his face. His eyes were twinkling as he added, "I take back everything I said. Guess I made a mistake! I'm proud of you, even if you *did* show me up. I guess I called the *wrong* people bumpkins!"

SL-1306

THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of Sub-Mariner Comics published quarterly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1st, 1946.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Martin Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Sub-Mariner Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Manvis Publications, Inc., 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Editor, Stan Lee, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Managing Editor, Stan Lee, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Business Manager, Martin Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Manvis Publications, Inc., 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Martin Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Jean Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

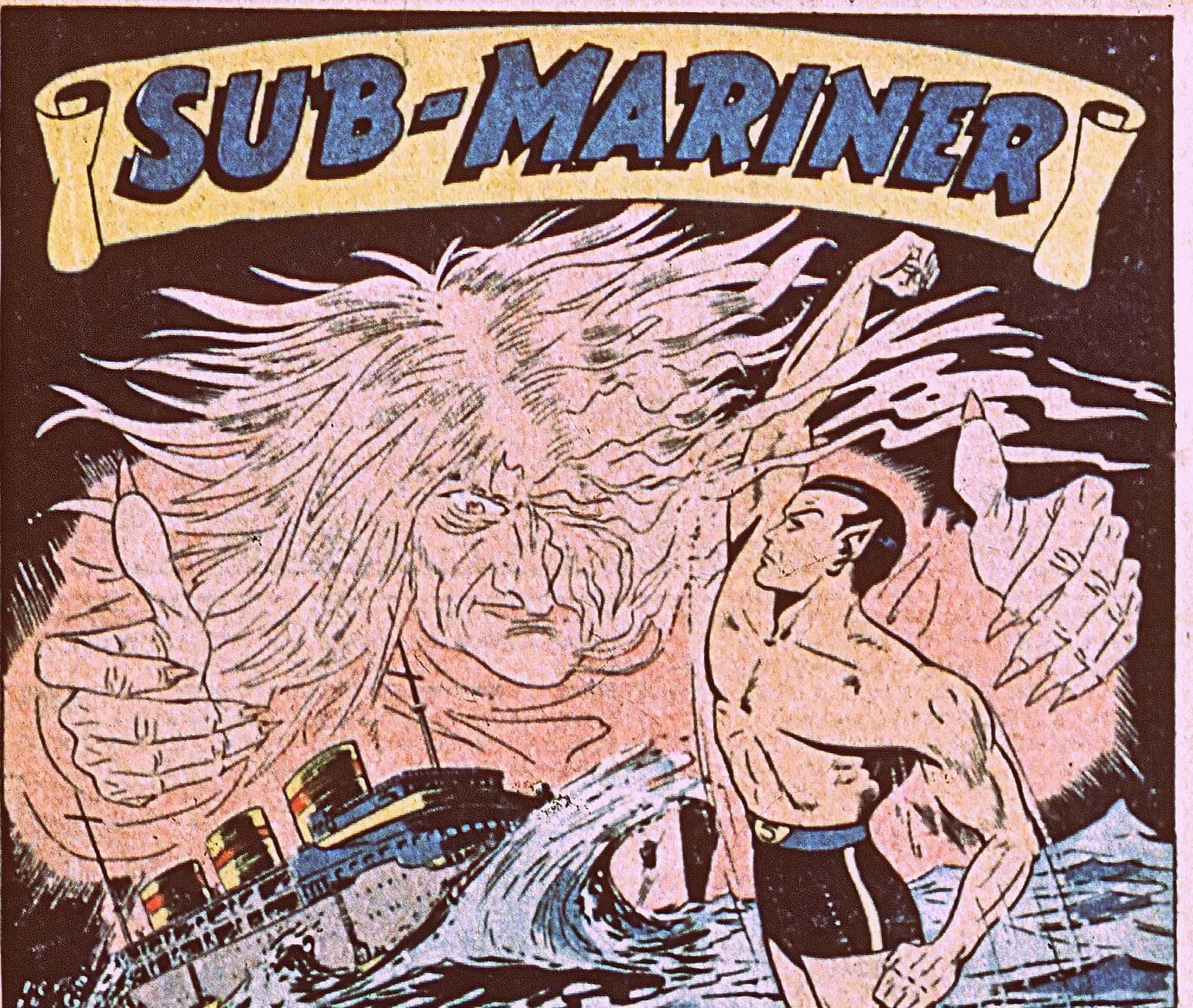
None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of September, 1946.

(SEAL.) SYLVIA FIRGEN.
(My commission expires March 30, 1947.)



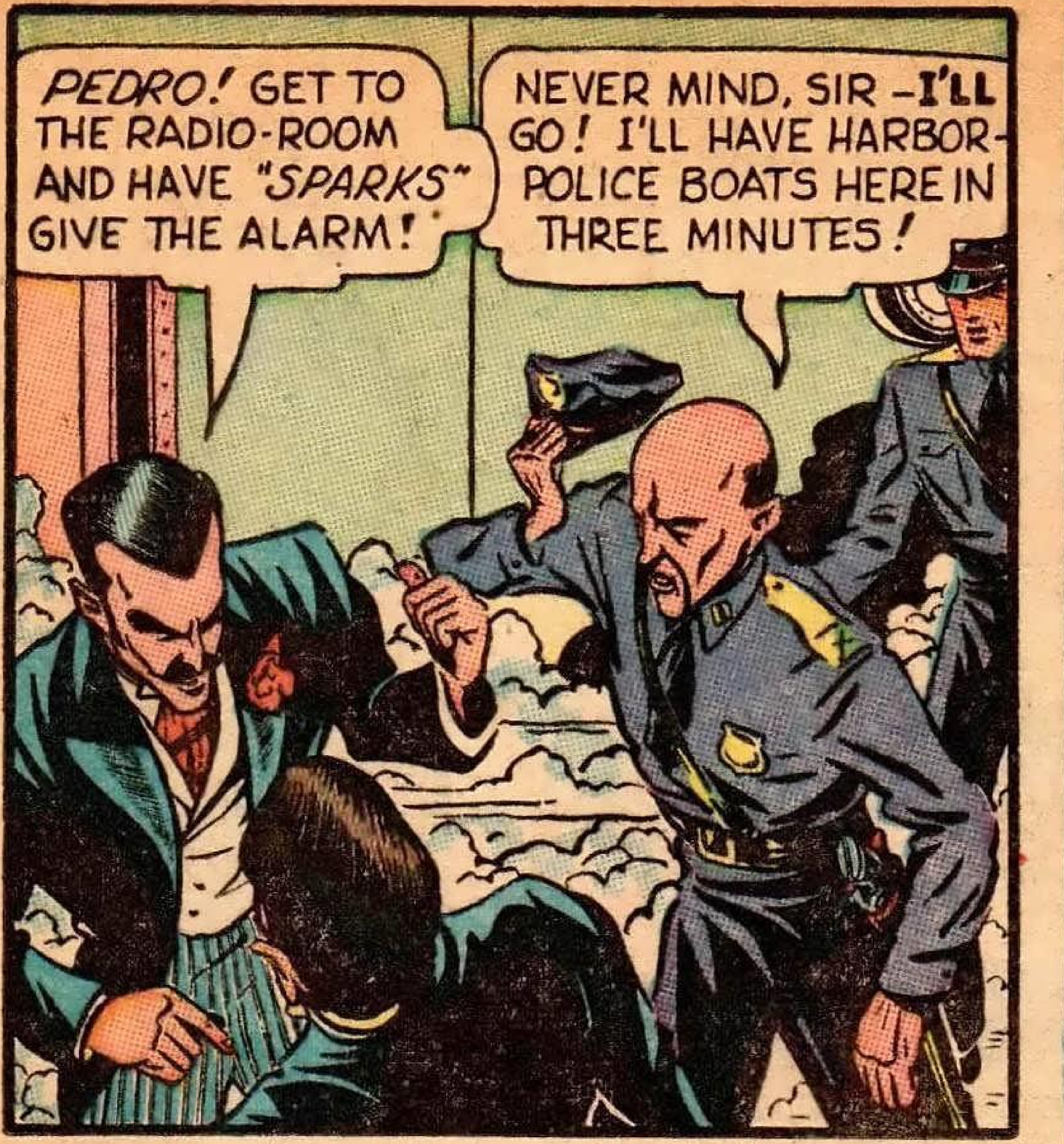
NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER, TAKES LAW AND ORDER INTO HIS OWN HANDS TO THWART A PLOT INVOLVING A FOREIGN AMBASSADOR, A PRIVATE YACHT, A SMOKE GRENADE, THE POLICE, AND THE THEFT OF A $100,000 DIAMOND NECKLACE! HERE IS THE THRILLING MYSTERY OF...

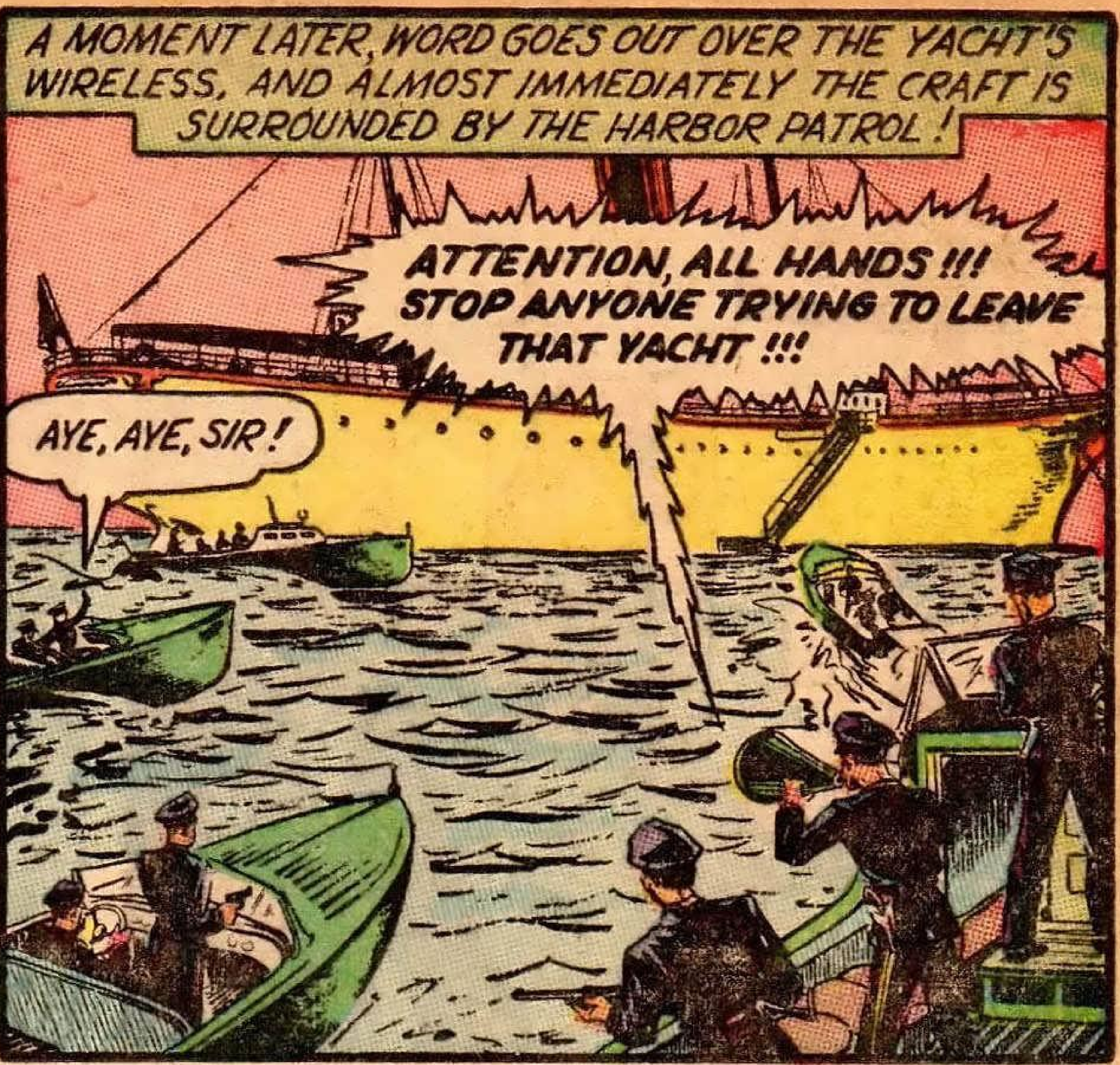
"MR. X... MASTER OF CRIME!"

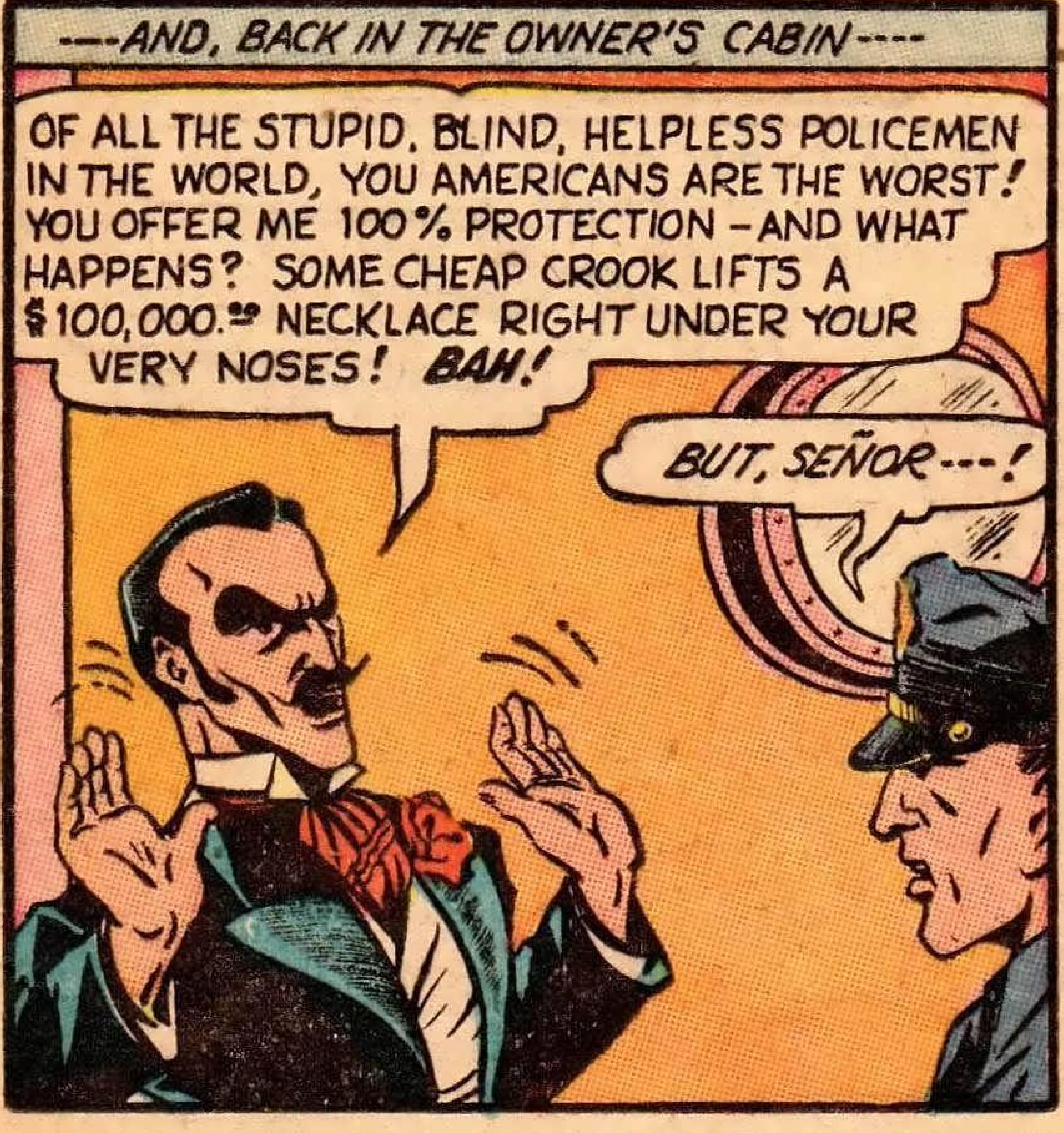
ON A BRIGHT SUMMER AFTERNOON, A LUXURIOUS YACHT, FLYING THE FLAG OF A SMALL EUROPEAN COUNTRY, ANCHORS IN THE HARBOR OF A LARGE SEAPORT ON THE EAST COAST ---
--- AND A TIP FROM THE OFFICE OF THE HARBORMASTER BRINGS NEWSPAPERMEN SWARMING OUT IN SMALL BOATS TO INTERVIEW THE OWNER ----
I REPRESENT THE MORNING HERALD, SEÑOR VALDEREZ --- WILL YOU BE STAYING HERE LONG ?
NO -- NO, AMIGO -- AS AMBASSADOR FROM THE GOVERNMENT OF MY SMALL COUNTRY, I COME TO CEMENT THE FRIENDLY RELATIONSHIP WHICH ALREADY EXISTS BETWEEN MY NATION AND YOURS --- ALSO ---
I MIGHT ADD THAT MY SECONDARY MISSION IS TO TAKE BACK TO MY BELOVED QUEEN A NECKLACE OF RARE DIAMONDS -- ON WHICH OUR TREASURY HAS ALREADY MADE A DOWN-PAYMENT OF TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, AND WHICH HAS BEEN INSURED FOR ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND -- AS YOU CAN SEE, IT IS QUITE VALUABLE. AND I WISH TO RETURN WITH IT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE ---
THE FOLLOWING DAY, PRINCE NAMOR, THE FAMOUS SUB-MARINER, READS THE ACCOUNT IN ONE OF THE MORNING PAPERS ---
WHEW !!! THAT'S A LOT OF DOUGH FOR A COUNTRY TO BE LAYING OUT FOR A STRING OF ROCKS -- EVEN IF IT IS FOR THE NUMBER-ONE GAL ! ---- FUNNY I NEVER HEARD OF THIS PARTICULAR AMBASSADOR ----
STILL --- HIS FACE IS FAMILIAR --- I'D SWEAR I'VE SEEN THOSE EYES SOMEWHERE BEFORE! SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS LITTLE STORY NEEDS INVESTIGATING -----
FOREIGN AM HERE TO PUR $100,000.00
---- AND THE BEST PLACE TO START IS AT ITS ORIGIN ! I SHOULDN'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE FINDING A FOREIGN YACHT IN THIS HARBOR ----
2

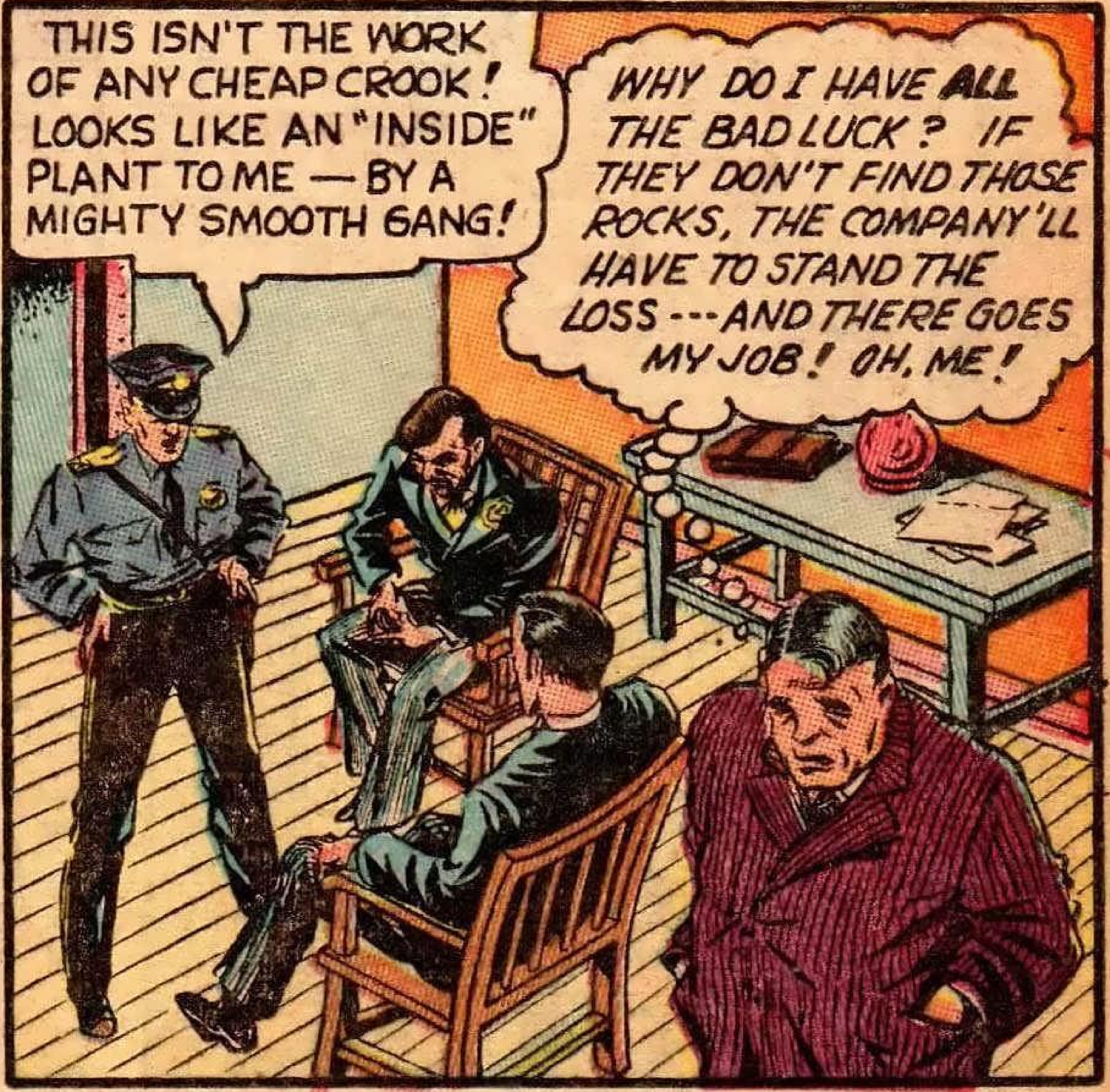
HERE SHE IS --- AND A TRIM LITTLE SHIP! SPREAD OUT THE WELCOME MAT, SEÑOR VALDEREZ - YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A GUEST!
HEY, YOU! CAN'T YOU READ? GET OUT OF HERE!!!
POSITIVELY NO ADMITTANCE!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, OFFICER --- I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT---
OH YEAH? TELL IT TO--- YIPE!!!
IT'S SUB-MARINER! I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT THE NECKLACE IS TO BE DELIVERED HERE TODAY, AND I HAVE ORDERS NOT TO LET ANYONE ABOARD!
OKAY, BUD—I CAN RESPECT A PROPER ORDER! SEE YOU IN THE COMIC BOOKS!
---WELL, THAT'S OUT! BUT MAYBE BETTY HAS SOME INFO ON THIS VALDEREZ GUY----
HALF AN HOUR LATER, IN THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE OF BETTY DEAN, NAMOR'S REPORTER FRIEND AND CONSTANT ALLY----
NO, NAMOR, I'M AFRAID I CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW ABOUT VALDEREZ ----
WELL, LET'S LOOK THROUGH YOUR PHOTO-FILE, AND BACK ISSUES OF THE PAPER -- I HAVE A PERSISTENT HUNCH ABOUT THIS---
MEANWHILE—THE NECKLACE IS DELIVERED TO THE FOREIGN AMBASSADOR IN HIS CABIN------
A BEAUTY, ISN'T IT, AMBASSADOR?
SUCH STAR-LIKE CLARITY AND RADIANCE! HER HIGHNESS WILL BE GREATLY PLEASED!
AS REPRESENTATIVE OF THE INSURANCE COMPANY, SIR, I HOPE YOU WILL TAKE EVERY PRECAUTION TO SAFEGUARD THIS PRICELESS PIECE!
YOU MAY BE SURE ---- WHA...? WHO'S AT THE DOOR, PEDRO?
KNOCK KNOCK

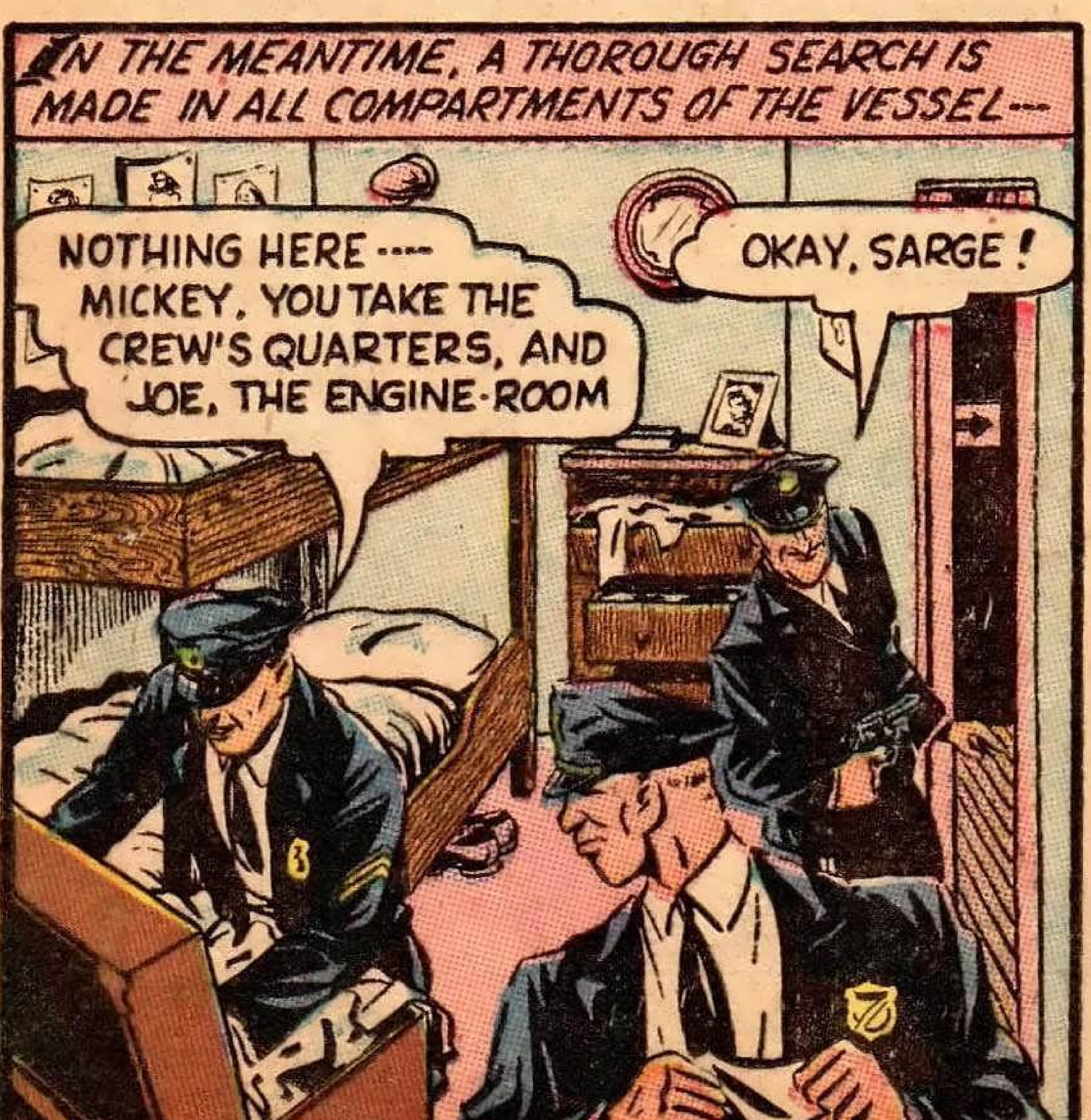
MR. VALDEREZ, SIR!!! WE JUST GOT A TIP-OFF ---- AN ATTEMPT ---- IS TO BE MADE ---- TO STEAL THE NECKLACE!!!
CARAMBA! BUT AREN'T YOUR MEN----?
LOOK OUT! SEÑOR---!!!
DIABLO!!! ¿QUIEN ES?
A SMOKE-GRENADE!!! HIT THE FLOOR!
WHAT'S HAPPEN----???
LET ME GO, YOU FOOL!!!
YEOW! OOOO-OH!
THE NECKLACE!
HELP!
QUICK! SOMEBODY OPEN THE DOOR—AND THE PORTHOLE!!!
WH-WHAT HAPPENED???
SEÑOR VALDEREZ--!
THE NECKLACE! IT'S GONE!!!
GONE? NO!

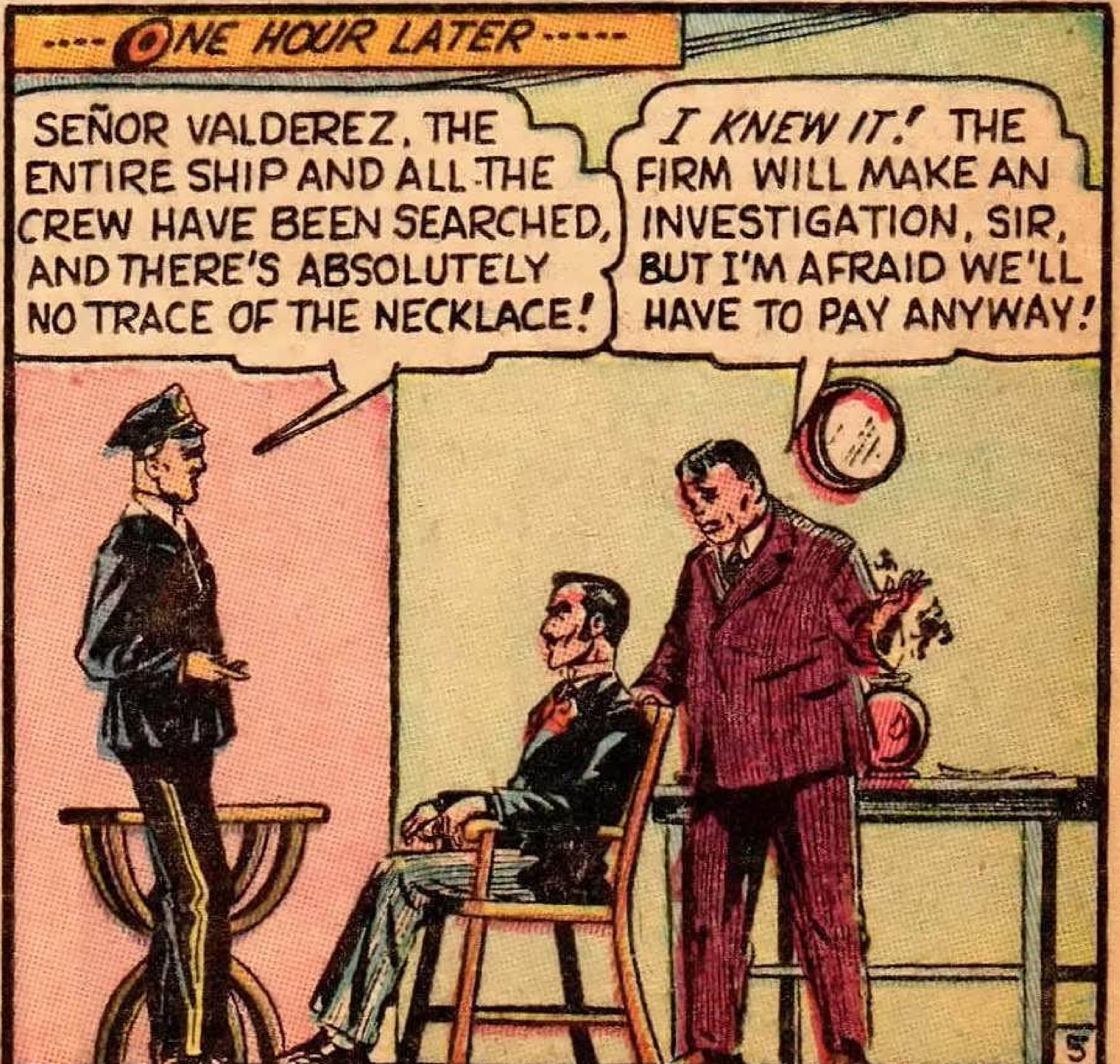

PEDRO! GET TO THE RADIO-ROOM AND HAVE "SPARKS" GIVE THE ALARM!
NEVER MIND, SIR — I'LL GO! I'LL HAVE HARBOR-POLICE BOATS HERE IN THREE MINUTES!


A MOMENT LATER, WORD GOES OUT OVER THE YACHT'S WIRELESS, AND ALMOST IMMEDIATELY THE CRAFT IS SURROUNDED BY THE HARBOR PATROL!
ATTENTION, ALL HANDS!!! STOP ANYONE TRYING TO LEAVE THAT YACHT!!!
AYE, AYE, SIR!


---AND, BACK IN THE OWNER'S CABIN----
OF ALL THE STUPID, BLIND, HELPLESS POLICEMEN IN THE WORLD, YOU AMERICANS ARE THE WORST! YOU OFFER ME 100% PROTECTION — AND WHAT HAPPENS? SOME CHEAP CROOK LIFTS A $100,000.00 NECKLACE RIGHT UNDER YOUR VERY NOSES! BAH!
BUT, SEÑOR---!


THIS ISN'T THE WORK OF ANY CHEAP CROOK! LOOKS LIKE AN "INSIDE" PLANT TO ME — BY A MIGHTY SMOOTH GANG!
WHY DO I HAVE ALL THE BAD LUCK? IF THEY DON'T FIND THOSE ROCKS, THE COMPANY'LL HAVE TO STAND THE LOSS---AND THERE GOES MY JOB! OH, ME!


IN THE MEANTIME, A THOROUGH SEARCH IS MADE IN ALL COMPARTMENTS OF THE VESSEL--
NOTHING HERE---- MICKEY, YOU TAKE THE CREW'S QUARTERS, AND JOE, THE ENGINE-ROOM
OKAY, SARGE!

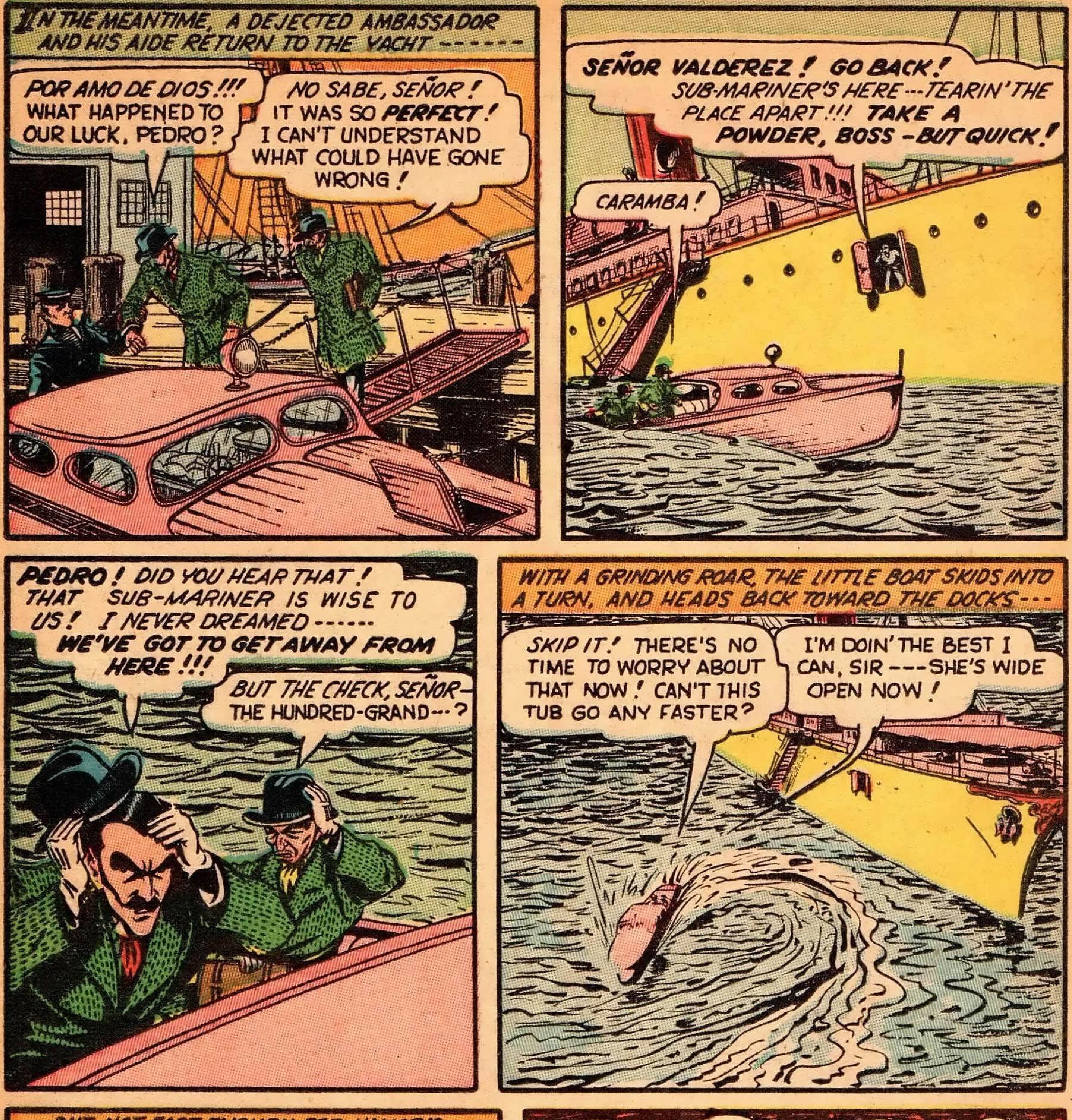

----ONE HOUR LATER----
SEÑOR VALDEREZ, THE ENTIRE SHIP AND ALL THE CREW HAVE BEEN SEARCHED, AND THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO TRACE OF THE NECKLACE!
I KNEW IT! THE FIRM WILL MAKE AN INVESTIGATION, SIR, BUT I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO PAY ANYWAY!
5

TWO DAYS LATER, THE FRUITLESS SEARCH HAVING BEEN ABANDONED, SEÑOR VALDEREZ IS SUMMONED TO THE INSURANCE COMPANY----
YOU SENT FOR ME, MR. ALBRIGHT?
YES --- UNFORTUNATELY--- AMBASSADOR! OUR INVESTIGATION BROUGHT NO RESULT-----
BOYD'S OF BOSTON INSURANCE
A. ALBRIGHT BROKER
----AND THE COMPANY HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO PAY YOU THE FULL AMOUNT OF THE POLICY — IF YOU WILL PRESENT THIS CHECK AT THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK ----
I THANK YOU, SIR! YOU ARE MOST KIND!
A REGRETTABLE INCIDENT, MI AMIGO PEDRO! THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK? HAVE YOU OUR IDENTIFICATION PAPERS, PEDRO?
BUT OF COURSE, SEÑOR! PEDRO ANTICIPATES EVERYTHING!
COMIC STUDIO
BUT -- NO SOONER DO THE TWO EUROPEANS LEAVE THE OFFICE, THAN -----
MR. ALBRIGHT! YOU HANDLED THE VALDEREZ NECKLACE POLICY, DIDN'T YOU? HAVE YOU PAID OFF YET?
WHY, YES --- A FEW MOMENTS AGO -- BUT----
A. ALBRIGHT
SUFFERIN' SHAD!!!
I WAS AFRAID I'D BE TOO LATE! CALL YOUR BANK AND TELL THEM TO STOP PAYMENT ON THAT CHECK IMMEDIATELY!
OH YEAH? AND BY JUST WHAT AUTHORITY DO YOU----?
NEVER MIND! DO AS I SAY BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! I'VE GOT A LEAD ON THE NECKLACE, AND BEFORE I'M THROUGH I'LL PROVE THAT YOUR SEÑOR VALDEREZ IS AS PHONY AS A BRASS NICKEL!
OKAY! HELLO - OPERATOR?

FIVE MINUTES LATER----
THIS IS MOSTLY BLUFF, BUT MY HUNCHES SELDOM FAIL ME ----- IF I CAN JUST BOARD THIS YACHT WITHOUT ANY INTERFERENCE ---- I'LL TRY THE PORT SIDE ----
OH, NO YOU DON'T, MISTER! GET AWAY FROM THAT LADDER OR I'LL ----!
OH-OH! AS IF I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH THE COPS ALREADY!
VERY SORRY, COPPER! -BUT I'VE GOT WORK TO DO WHILE YOU SLEEP! OUT OF MY WAY!!!
YI-I-I-OOO!
SECONDS LATER, NAMOR APPEARS AT THE DOOR OF THE AMBASSADOR'S CABIN---
THIS MUST BE IT---HELLO? MORE INTERFERENCE!
HEY!
YOU CAN'T COME IN!
NO ONE'S ALLOWED IN-----!
GET HIM!
LOOK OUT!
WHOM DO YOU THINK YOU'RE PLAYING SHENANIGANS WITH, SONNY? YOU'LL PARDON ME, BUT I'M A VERY BUSY LITTLE BOY!!!

LEAVING THE BATTERED DETECTIVES ON THE FLOOR, NAMOR TAKES A LOOK AROUND --------
ONLY ONE CONNECTING DOOR----LOCKED---- ---AND IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S ON THE OTHER SIDE----- --- I WONDER IF —?
HEY, YOU! WAKE UP! WHO OCCUPIES THE ADJOINING CABIN?
OOO-O-OW! WHO THREW THAT ROCK? ---HUH?--- OH! GOSH, MISTER, I DUNNO --- THAT DOOR AIN'T NEVER BEEN OPEN SINCE I COME ON DUTY WHEN THE "ICE" WAS STOLEN!
SO? OKAY --- ONE OF YOU GO OUT IN THE COMPANIONWAY AND STOP ANYONE COMING OUT OF THE NEXT ROOM --- ANOTHER GO ON DECK AND POST YOURSELF DIRECTLY OVER THE PORTHOLE -- DON'T LET ANYONE ESCAPE --- I'M GOING TO BUST IN THAT DOOR!
WELL, WELL! GOING ASHORE, MATEY?
YIPE! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
ANOTHER POLICEMAN? FUNNY I DON'T RECALL YOUR FACE ---- THOUGHT I KNEW ALL THE LIEUTENANTS AND CAPTAINS ON THE FORCE ---- WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I'M---I'M--- WHAT THE BLAZES!---I DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER ANY OF YOUR FOOL QUESTIONS! GET OUT OF MY WAY, MISTER! I'M IN A HURRY!
CAPTAIN POLICE
THE "POLICE CAPTAIN" DASHES TO THE DOOR-----
I'LL MISS THE SHORE-BOAT!
OH YEAH? FUNNY I DIDN'T NOTICE ANY WAITING FOR YOU WHEN I CAME ABOARD!
WHERE D'YA THINK YOU'RE GOIN', BUDDY?
HUH? HEY---- WHAT'S COMIN' OFF HERE?
YOU CAN'T HOLD ME! I'M A LAW-OFFICER! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
WHAT ARE YOU SO EXCITED ABOUT, "CAPTAIN"? WHY DON'T YOU USE YOUR AUTHORITY?
I WILL! IF THIS IS A FRAME-UP---- BAH! I'LL SHOW YOU!!!
HEY! GRAB 'IM!
HE'S NO COP!
YEOW!
I'LL SAY HE ISN'T—!
IT'S "FINGERS" MALONE!!!


IN THE MEANTIME, A DEJECTED AMBASSADOR AND HIS AIDE RETURN TO THE YACHT ------
POR AMO DE DIOS!!! WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR LUCK, PEDRO?
NO SABE, SEÑOR! IT WAS SO PERFECT! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT COULD HAVE GONE WRONG!
SEÑOR VALDEREZ! GO BACK! SUB-MARINER'S HERE---TEARIN' THE PLACE APART!!! TAKE A POWDER, BOSS-BUT QUICK!
CARAMBA!
PEDRO! DID YOU HEAR THAT! THAT SUB-MARINER IS WISE TO US! I NEVER DREAMED ------ WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!!!
BUT THE CHECK, SEÑOR- THE HUNDRED-GRAND--?
WITH A GRINDING ROAR, THE LITTLE BOAT SKIDS INTO A TURN, AND HEADS BACK TOWARD THE DOCKS---
SKIP IT! THERE'S NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW! CAN'T THIS TUB GO ANY FASTER?
I'M DOIN' THE BEST I CAN, SIR ---SHE'S WIDE OPEN NOW!
----BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH FOR NAMOR'S KEEN EYES ------!
WHO WAS YELLING FOR VALDEREZ-? OH-OH! I GET IT!
THE LITTLE AMBASSADOR SUDDENLY GETS COLD FEET, DOES HE? WELL, THEY'LL BE A LOT COLDER - AND WETTER - IN A VERY FEW MINUTES!

----NAMOR STREAKS AFTER THE ESCAPING BOAT----
PARDON MY SENSE OF HUMOR, VALDEREZ—BUT THIS IS VERY FUNNY! YOU DON'T REALLY HOPE TO OUT-RACE SUB-MARINER, DO YOU?
THAT DEVILFISH IS FOLLOWING US! GET DOWN, PEDRO—I'LL STOP THE BLASTED MEDDLER!!!
---BUT THE WILD PITCHING OF THE LITTLE BOAT SENDS VALDEREZ'S SHOTS ASTRAY--
I CAN'T KEEP A BEAD ON HIM!
AIM LOWER, SEÑOR!
BACK ON THE YACHT, THE DETECTIVES HEAR THE GUNFIRE, AND TAKE UP THE CHASE ----
DON'T KNOW WHAT THE SCORE IS, BUT THERE'S TROUBLE A-PLENTY — THAT'S FOR SURE! LET'S GO, BOYS!
---AND NAMOR, CAUGHT BETWEEN THE CROSS-FIRE, SUDDENLY REALIZES HOW MUCH TROUBLE THERE IS!
YIPE! THERE'S ONE THAT GOT ME!
WILD WITH RAGE, HE PLUNGES INTO A DEEP DIVE---
ALL RIGHT, MISTER "AMBASSADOR"—YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!!!

HELP!
OVER WE GO, LADS! YOU NEED A BATH!!!
---A MOMENT LATER, THE POLICE BOAT ARRIVES, AND THE TWO EUROPEANS ARE FISHED OUT---
COME ABOARD, YOU!
GOOD WORK, COPPERS! TAKE THEM TO THE STATION — I'LL COME WITH YOU!
FIFTEEN MINUTES PASS ---AND, AT HARBOR-POLICE HEADQUARTERS......
LIEUTENANT, AT THE RISK OF STICKING MY NECK OUT, I ACCUSE "SEÑOR VALDEREZ" OF BEING AN IMPOSTER, AND OF THE THEFT OF "THE QUEEN'S NECKLACE", AND DEMAND THAT HE BE SEARCHED IMMEDIATELY!!!
WANTED
EXPERIENCED FINGERS TRAVEL SWIFTLY OVER THE "AMBASSADOR'S" PERSON, AND-----
WHEW! HOLY COW! WHADDYA KNOW! THE NECKLACE SEWED INTO THE LINING OF HIS VEST!!!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! --AND YOUR NAME IS REALLY "JADE" NELSON, ISN'T IT, "SEÑOR VALDEREZ"? A NOTORIOUS INTERNATIONAL JEWEL-THIEF WHOSE DISGUISE OF A MUSTACHE, PUTTY NOSE, AND SIDE-BURNS WASN'T CLEVER ENOUGH TO FOOL MY MEMORY! THANKS TO SOME OLD NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS, I RECOGNIZED YOU ----
---AND FOLLOWED MY HUNCH THAT THIS WAS AN ELABORATE "INSIDE-JOB" ENABLING YOU TO SNATCH THE NECKLACE AND COLLECT THE $100,000.00 INSURANCE AS WELL --- BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE PICKED A TIME WHEN I WASN'T IN TOWN! LOCK 'EM UP, LIEUTENANT!!!
WANTED
THE END

WIN BIG CASH PRIZES!

ARE YOU A KNITTIN' KITTEN?
A CLEVER COOKIE?
GOT OCEANS OF NOTIONS?

Miss America

4 BIG CONTESTS IN THE APRIL ISSUE OF Miss America

① COOKING

WHAT'S COOKING ON **YOUR** BURNER IN THE SWEET-STUFF DEPARTMENT? WHIP UP THE TASTIEST, TEMPTINGEST COOKIES, CAKES OR CANDY AND WIN BIG *CASH* PRIZES FOR THEM!

② PAINTING

...WITHOUT A BRUSH! PLASTIC PAINTS TO HELP DESIGN COSTLY-COOKING ITEMS, WITH LITTLE COST! NO END TO THE THING YOU CAN DO, THE MONEY YOU CAN MAKE IN THIS KEEN NEW COMPETITION!

③ IDEAS

FOR FANCY-FLUFF AND FUN! RUFFLE YOUR OWN PICTURE FRAMES, APRONS - OH, SO MANY THINGS - AND WIN GIANT CASH AWARDS!

④ KNITTING AND CROCHETING

USE YOUR NOODLE AND YOUR NEEDLE - AND COME UP WITH SOME PRETTY, PRACTICAL PRIZE-WINNERS! ALSO SURE-FIRE TO MAKE YOUR POCKETS "JINGLE-JANGLE!

CLIP THE COUPON BELOW AND SEND WITH A CHECK OR MONEY ORDER!

For all the important details see the

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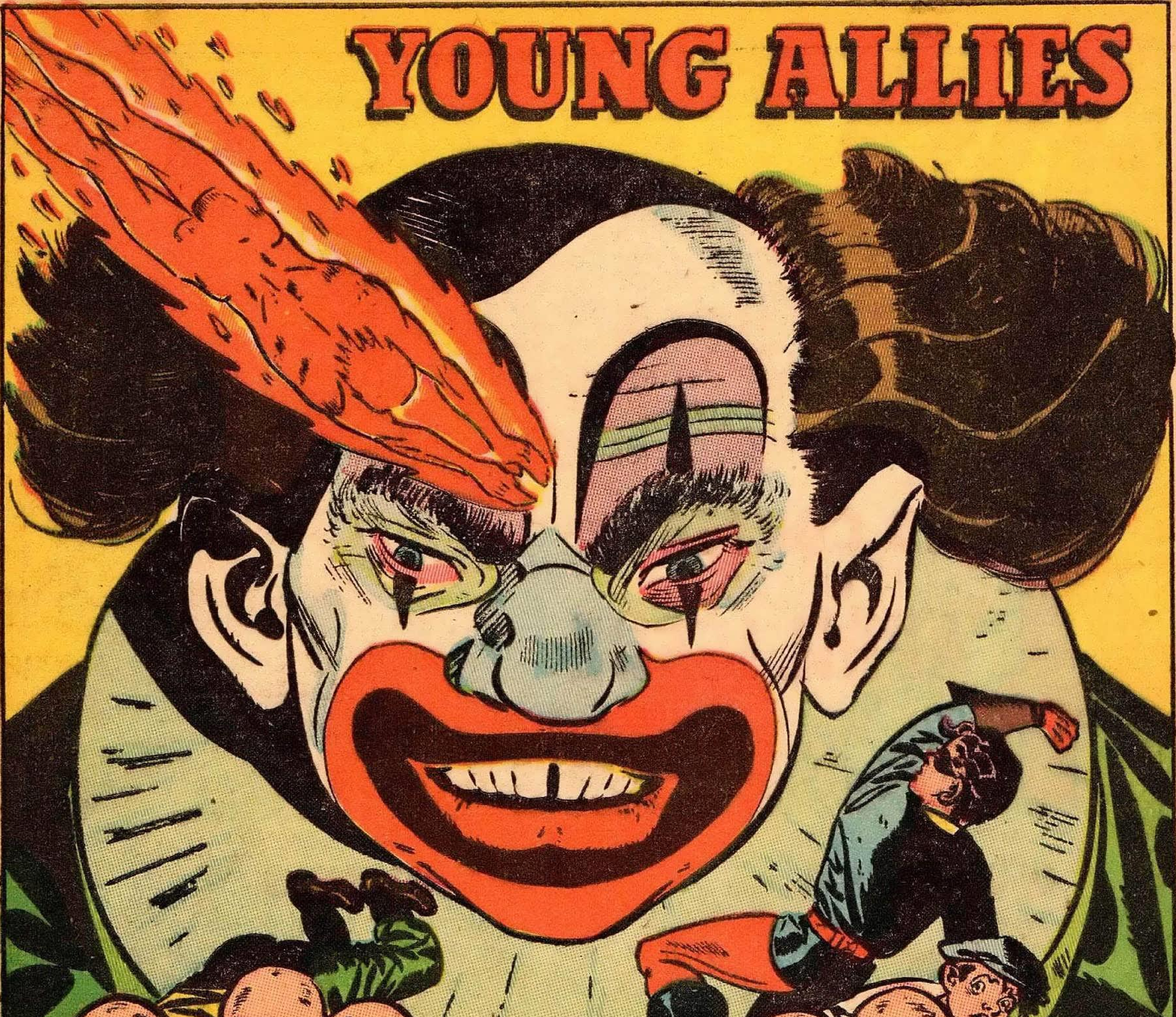
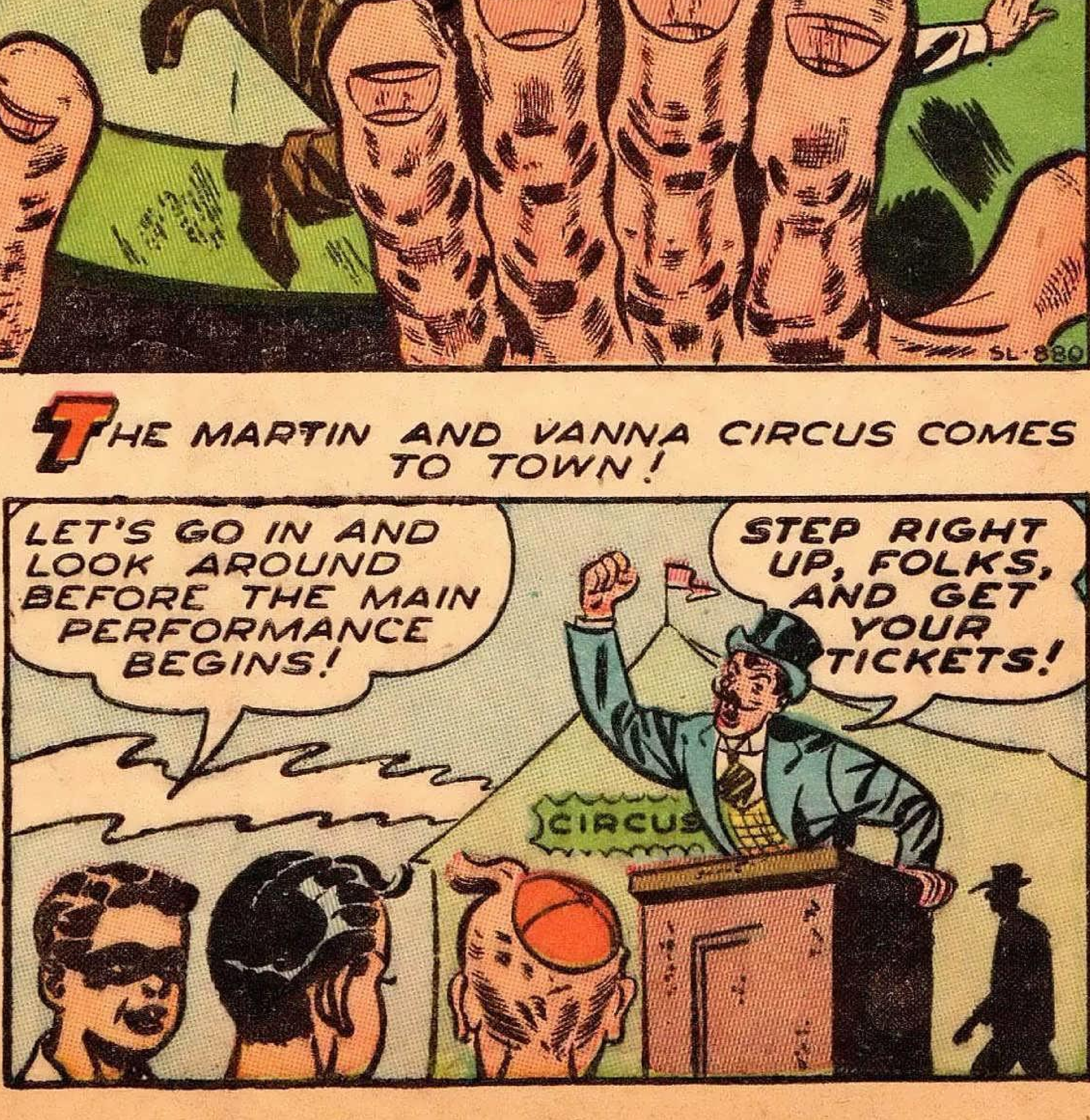
YOUNG ALLIES



UNDER THE BIG TOP LURKS A TERRIFYING MENACE, AND CORPSES GRIN HORRIBLY! THE YOUNG ALLIES STEP IN AND ATTEMPT TO HALT THE MURDER RAMPAGE OF--

"THE CLOWN WHO KILLED for a LAUGH!"

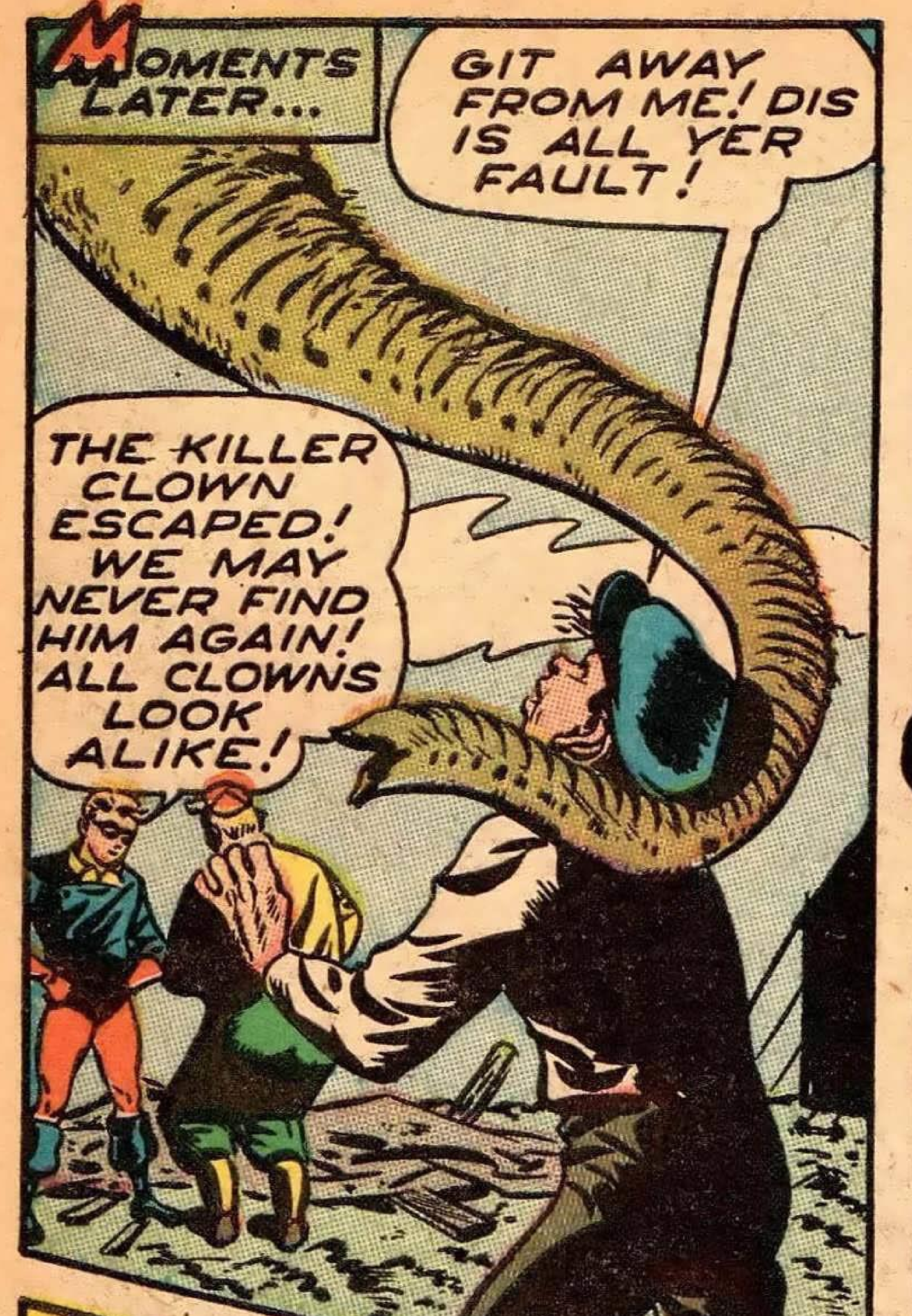
THE MARTIN AND VANNA CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN!

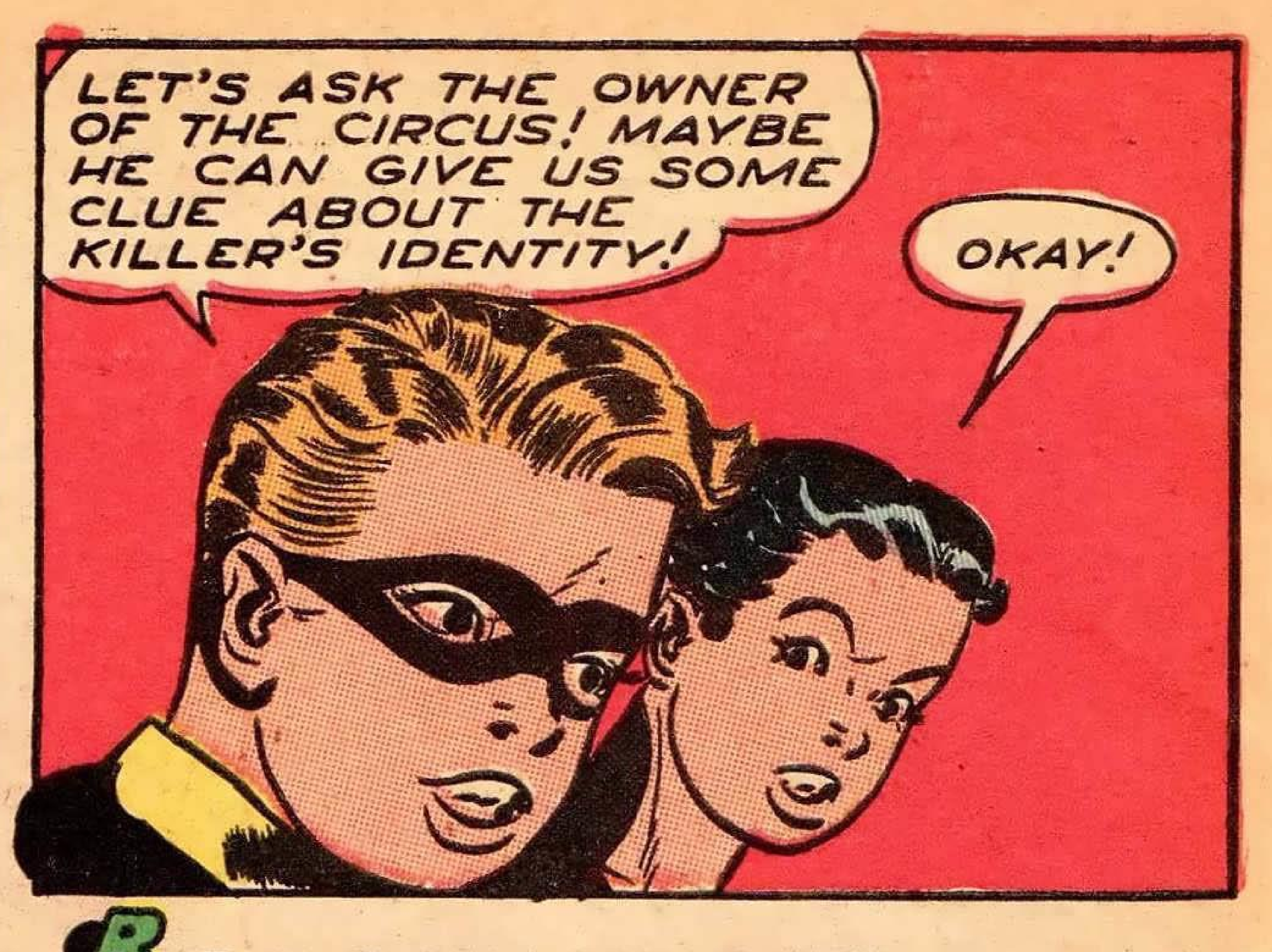

LET'S GO IN AND LOOK AROUND BEFORE THE MAIN PERFORMANCE BEGINS!
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS, AND GET YOUR TICKETS!
CIRCUS

IN THE OFFICE OF ONE OF THE CIRCUS OWNERS...
YOU'RE FIRED, DERKO! AS A CLOWN YOU'RE A FLOP! NOBODY'S LAUGHED AT YOU IN WEEKS!
YOU **CAN'T** FIRE ME! NOT UNLESS YOUR PARTNER, MR. VANNA AGREES!
HERE'S YOUR TWO WEEK'S SEVERANCE PAY! VANNA ASKED ME TO GIVE IT TO YOU! NOW, **GET OUT OF HERE!**
THEN VANNA KNOWS ABOUT THIS TOO!
I'VE GIVEN THE BEST YEARS OF MY LIFE TO THIS CIRCUS! I DON'T KNOW ANY BUSINESS EXCEPT MAKING PEOPLE LAUGH! YOU'LL REGRET WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO ME!
I'LL KILL YOU!
LET GO OF ME, YOU FOOL!
VANNA! GET THIS MADMAN OFF ME!
YOU'RE ALL THROUGH, DERKO! WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT IT YOURSELF?

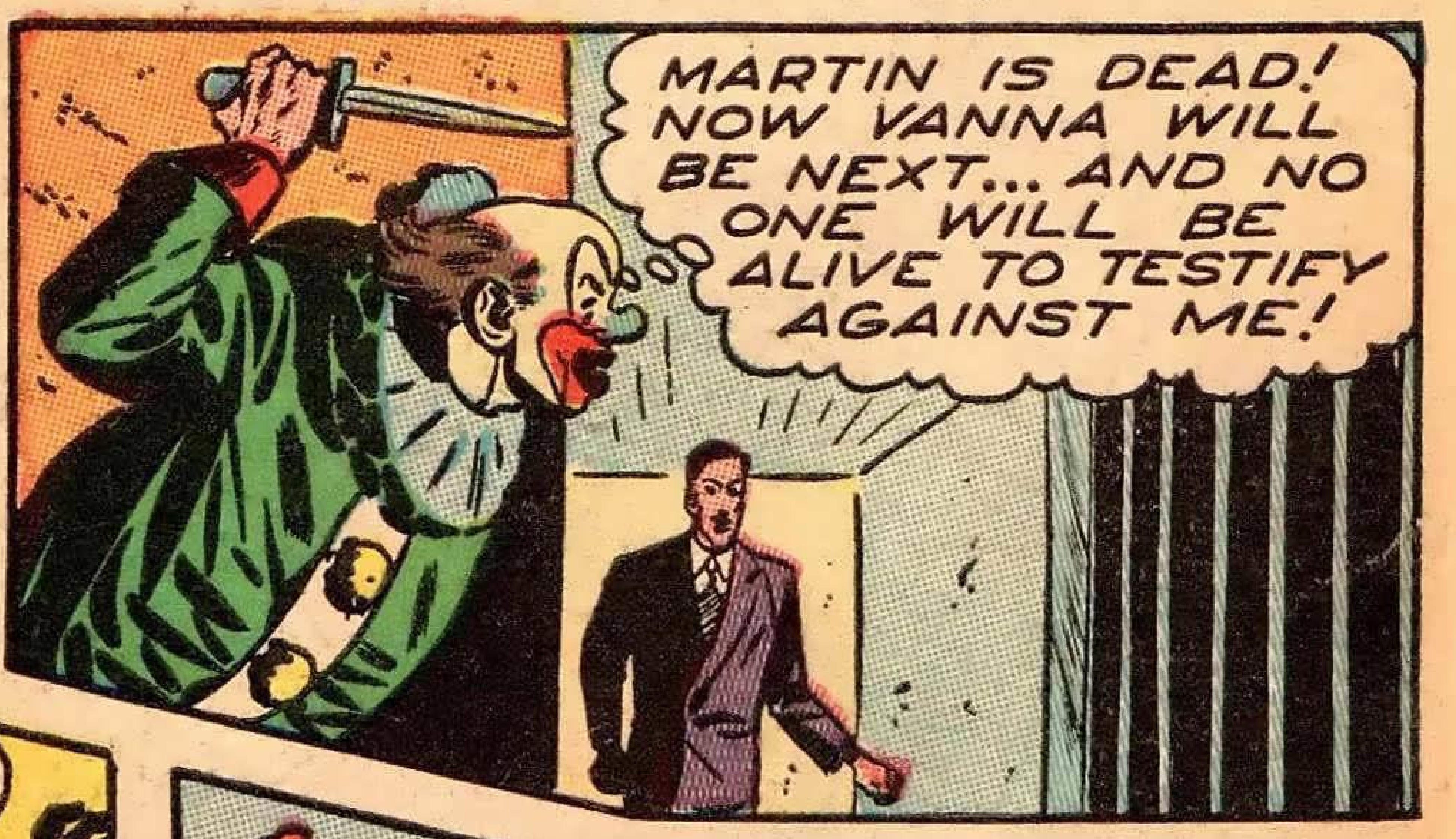
YOU CAN'T MAKE ANYBODY LAUGH ANYMORE!
OH, NO? I'LL PROVE THEY'RE WRONG! I'LL **MAKE** THEM **BOTH** LAUGH! BUT NOT IN THE WAY THEY EXPECT!
MEANWHILE, OUR FRIEND KNUCKLES HAS FOUND HIMSELF A JOB AT THE CIRCUS...
DERE AIN'T NO DIGNITY TO DIS KINDA WOIK! I LIKE ANIMALS, BUT NOT AN ELLYPHANT LIKE JUMBO!
THERE'S KNUCKLES NOW!
HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR JOB, KNUCKLES?
PHOOEY! DIS ELLYPHANT'S GOT A THOIST LIKE DA SAHARA DESERT! I CARRIED ENOUGH WATER TO START ME OWN PRIVATE RIVER!
AIEEEEEEEE!
WHAT'S DAT?
A MAN SCREAMED!
HEY! WAIT FER ME!
YAHOO!
WITH TORO FLAMING A PATH, THE YOUNG ALLIES RACE INTO ACTION!
BUT KNUCKLES' WARD, JUMBO, CHOOSES THIS MOMENT TO BECOME PLAYFUL ......
HALP! I BEEN KNIFED IN DA BACK!

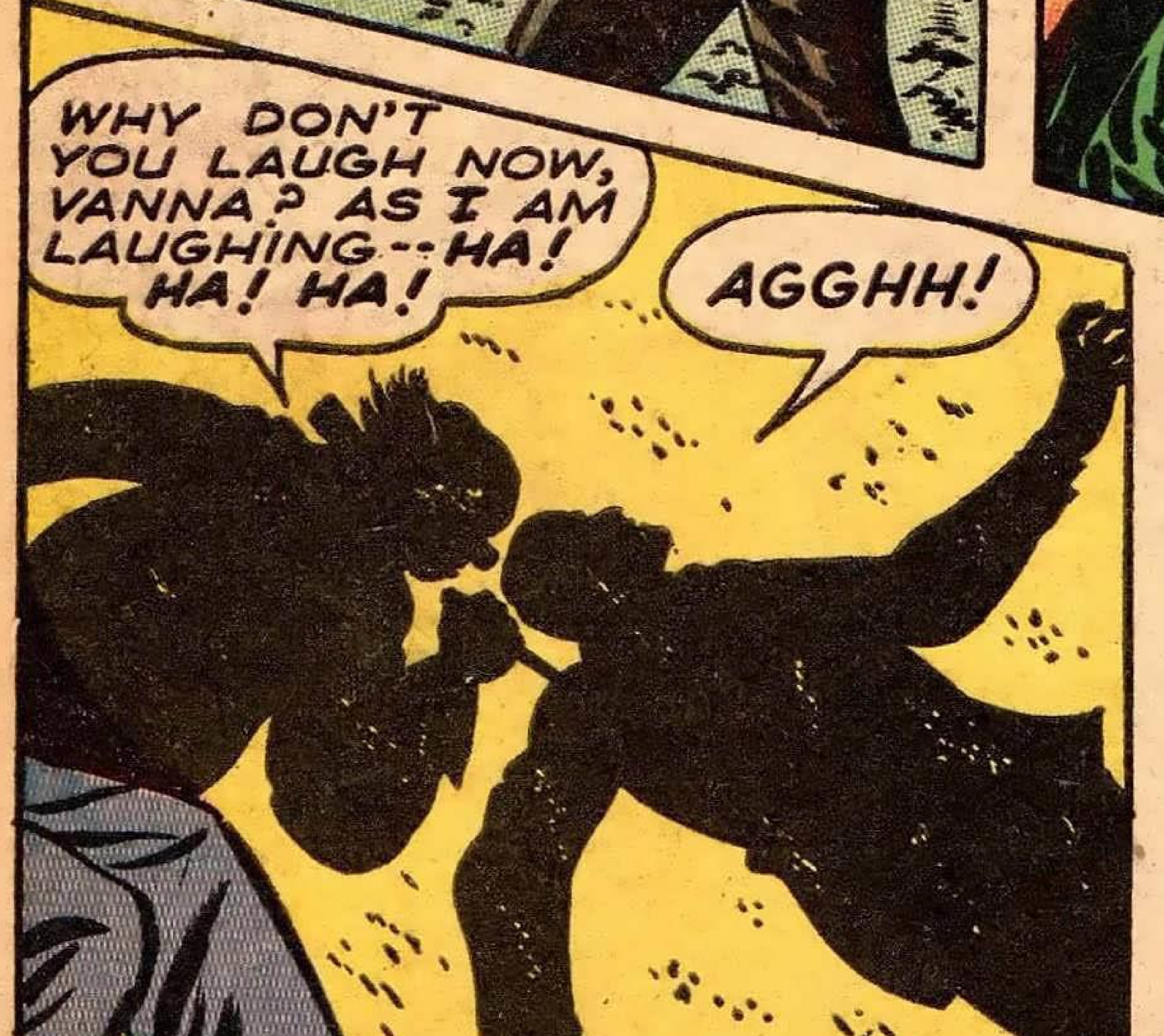
IN THE CIRCUS OWNER'S PRIVATE TENT...
SO I COULDN'T MAKE ANYONE LAUGH, EH, MARTIN? HA-HA! THEN WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING NOW?
EH?
YOU'LL SOON BE LAUGHING OUT OF THE WRONG SIDE OF YOUR MOUTH!
TSK-TSK! AREN'T YOU THE LITTLE CUT-UP!
THIS MAN WAS KNIFED TO DEATH!
LOOKIT HIS FACE! THE KILLER PAINTED A CLOWN'S GRIN ON IT!
MEANWHILE, JUMBO BECOMES LONESOME FOR HIS FRIEND KNUCKLES...
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
YOU CRAZY ELLYPHANT! WHAT-CHA TRYIN' TA DO? YOU WANNA GET US KILT?

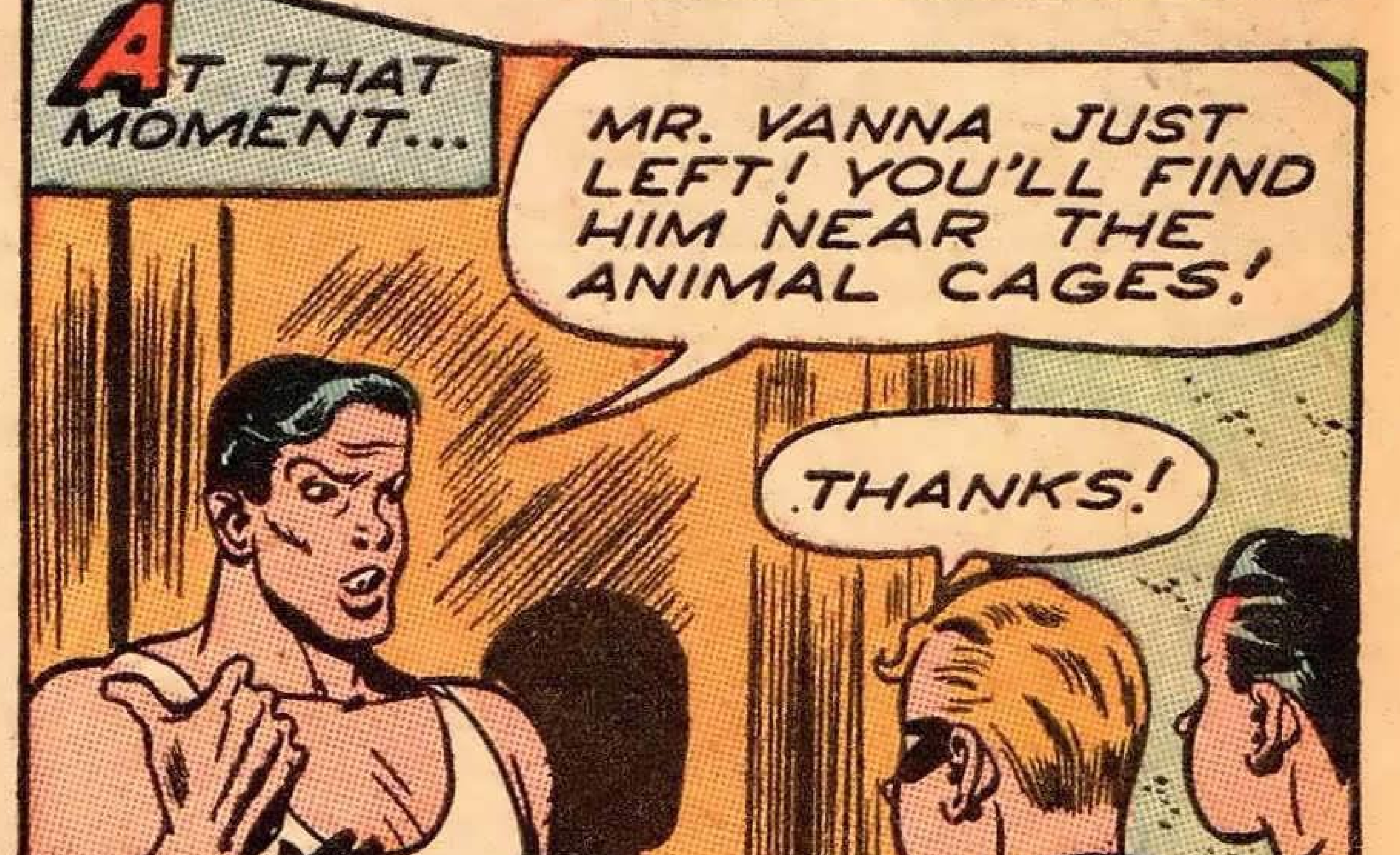

MOMENTS LATER...
GIT AWAY FROM ME! DIS IS ALL YER FAULT!
THE KILLER CLOWN ESCAPED! WE MAY NEVER FIND HIM AGAIN! ALL CLOWNS LOOK ALIKE!

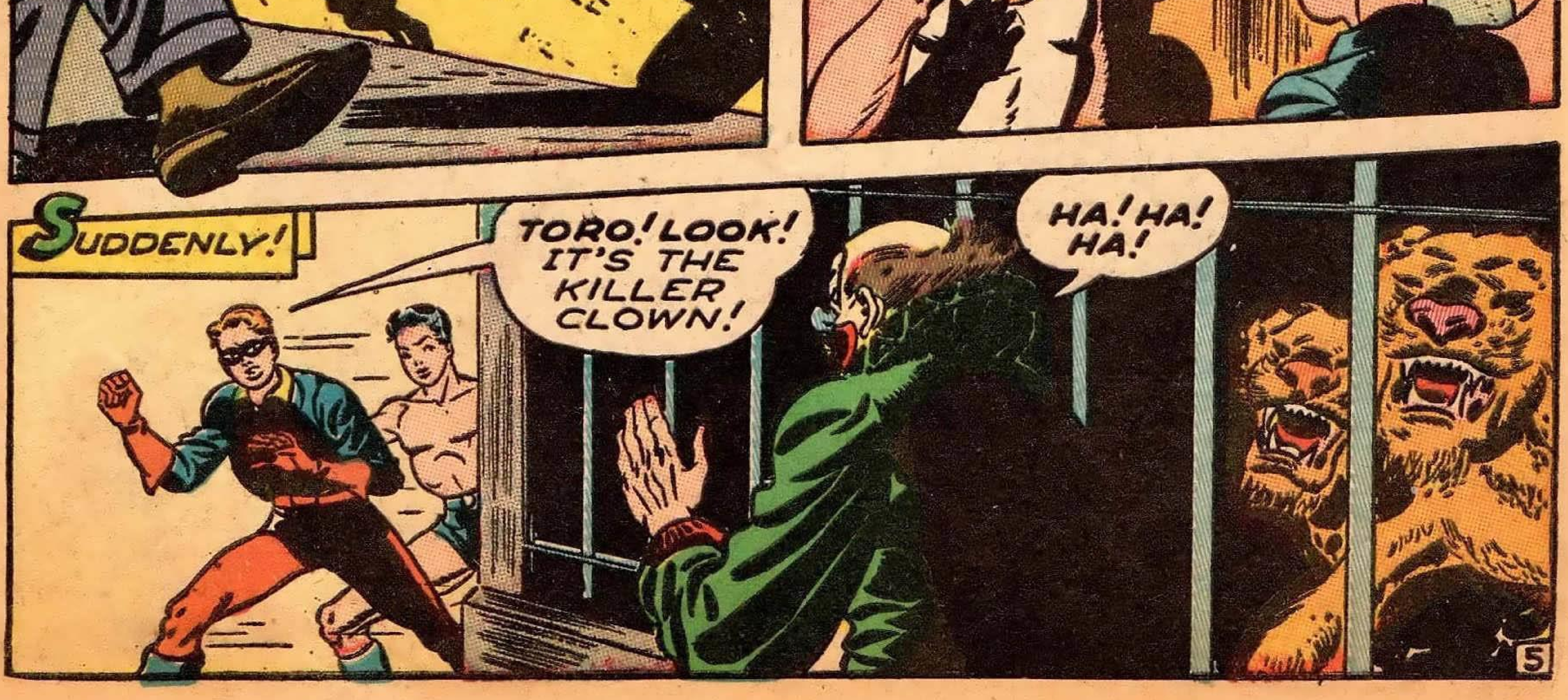

LET'S ASK THE OWNER OF THE CIRCUS! MAYBE HE CAN GIVE US SOME CLUE ABOUT THE KILLER'S IDENTITY!
OKAY!

BUT THE KILLER, DERKO, IS WASTING NO TIME...


MARTIN IS DEAD! NOW VANNA WILL BE NEXT... AND NO ONE WILL BE ALIVE TO TESTIFY AGAINST ME!


WHY DON'T YOU LAUGH NOW, VANNA? AS I AM LAUGHING--HA! HA! HA!
AGGHH!


AT THAT MOMENT...
MR. VANNA JUST LEFT! YOU'LL FIND HIM NEAR THE ANIMAL CAGES!
THANKS!


SUDDENLY!
TORO! LOOK! IT'S THE KILLER CLOWN!
HA! HA! HA!

HE LOCKED SOMEONE INSIDE THE CAGE! I'LL TRY TO RESCUE HIM!
AND I'LL GET THE CLOWN!
THIS WHIP IS JUST WHAT I NEED!
KEEP BACK, YOU DEVIL! WHEW! I DON'T ENVY ANYONE AN ANIMAL TRAINER'S JOB!
SAVING HIM WAS A WASTE OF TIME! HE WAS DEAD BEFORE THE CLOWN PUT HIM INTO THE CAGE--- AND HE'S WEARING THE SAME CLOWN'S GRIN!
MEANWHILE, TORO FLAMES AFTER THE KILLER...
NO ONE IN SIGHT! HE'S ESCAPED AGAIN!
BUT HE DROPPED THIS IN THE EXCITEMENT! IT'S THE PASTEBOARD CLOWNS USE TO PAINT ON THEIR WIDE-MOUTHED GRINS! HE'S BEEN USING THIS ON HIS VICTIMS!
6

AS SOON AS WE FIND WHICH CLOWN IS MISSING HIS PASTEBOARD, WE'LL KNOW THE KILLER!
I MUST GET IT BACK! NOW'S MY CHANCE!
UGHHHH!
TORO!
THE CLOWN'S GOT HIM!
YOU TRIED TO KILL MY PAL...
OOOOF!
AND DAT MAKES ME MAD!
LATER, AFTER THE POLICE HAVE TAKEN CHARGE...
DERKO WAS FIRED BECAUSE HE COULDN'T MAKE ANYONE LAUGH, IN LIFE! SO HE MADE THE VICTIMS OF HIS VENGEANCE LAUGH IN DEATH!
YEAH! BUT DA LAW WILL HAVE DA LAST LAUGH!
THE END

BOYS! GIRLS! LOOK---

Be the first on your block to own this real

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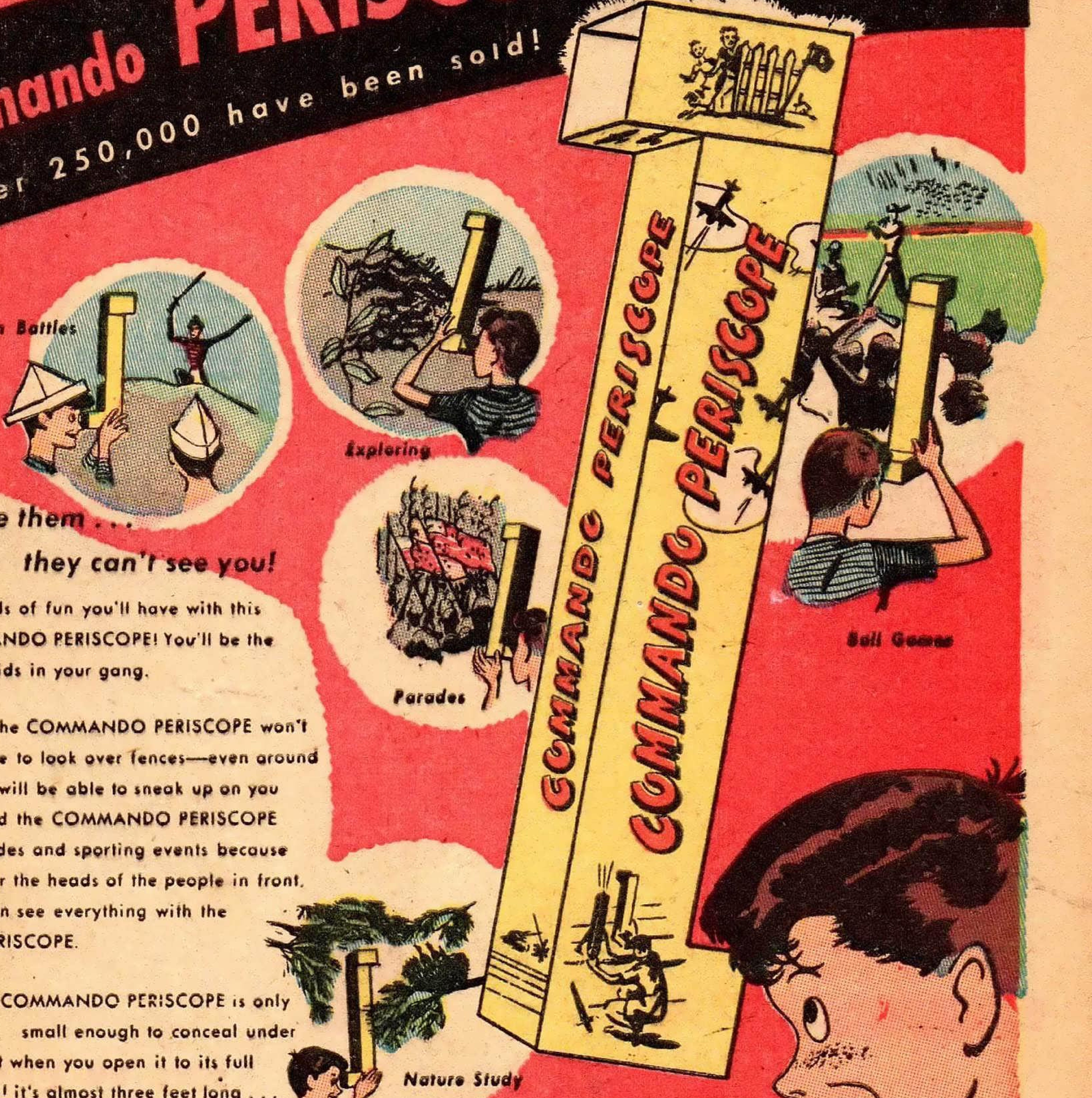

You can see them . . .
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There's nothing the COMMANDO PERISCOPE won't do. You'll be able to look over fences—even around corners. No one will be able to sneak up on you from behind. And the COMMANDO PERISCOPE is great for parades and sporting events because you can look over the heads of the people in front. Even a shrimp can see everything with the COMMANDO PERISCOPE.

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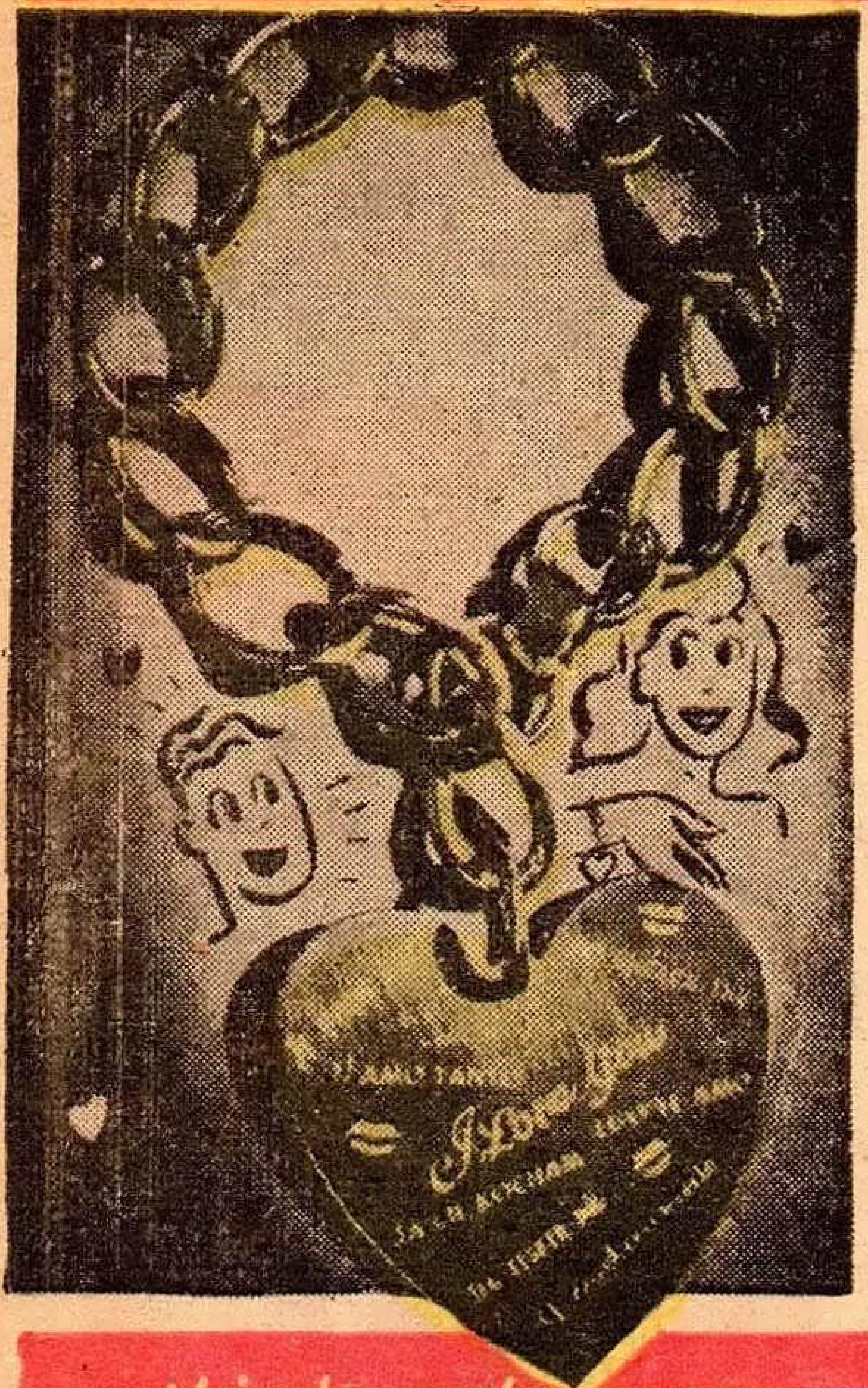
When your heart goes PITTER PATTER...



. . this bracelet says *"I Love You"* IN FIFTEEN LANGUAGES!

Here it is girls — the "singing" bracelet that reveals your heart! A massive "love chain" holds a heart that jingle-jangles. The heart is actually 24 Karat gold-plated and has "I Love You" engraved in it in 15 languages! Also, there are seven luscious red lips arranged in a thrilling artistic design. Just the thing to wear on every special date. It speaks for itself — and for you! Unique safety fastener makes this bracelet fit any size wrist.

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Sorry, we can't guarantee to fill your order unless you send it in right away. Be the first in your neighborhood to own this heart throb bracelet. Get a head start on the other girls and mail the coupon today.

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No money needed now. See special FREE EXAMINATION offer in coupon below. You risk nothing. The heart throb bracelet must thrill you —and yours—or else you may send it back.

ONLY $1.25 PLUS TAX

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Please send me at once for FREE EXAMINATION your "I Love You" heart throb bracelet. I will pay postman $1.25 and 25c federal tax (plus postage) on delivery. If not completely thrilled, I may return the bracelet in 10 days and you will refund my money.

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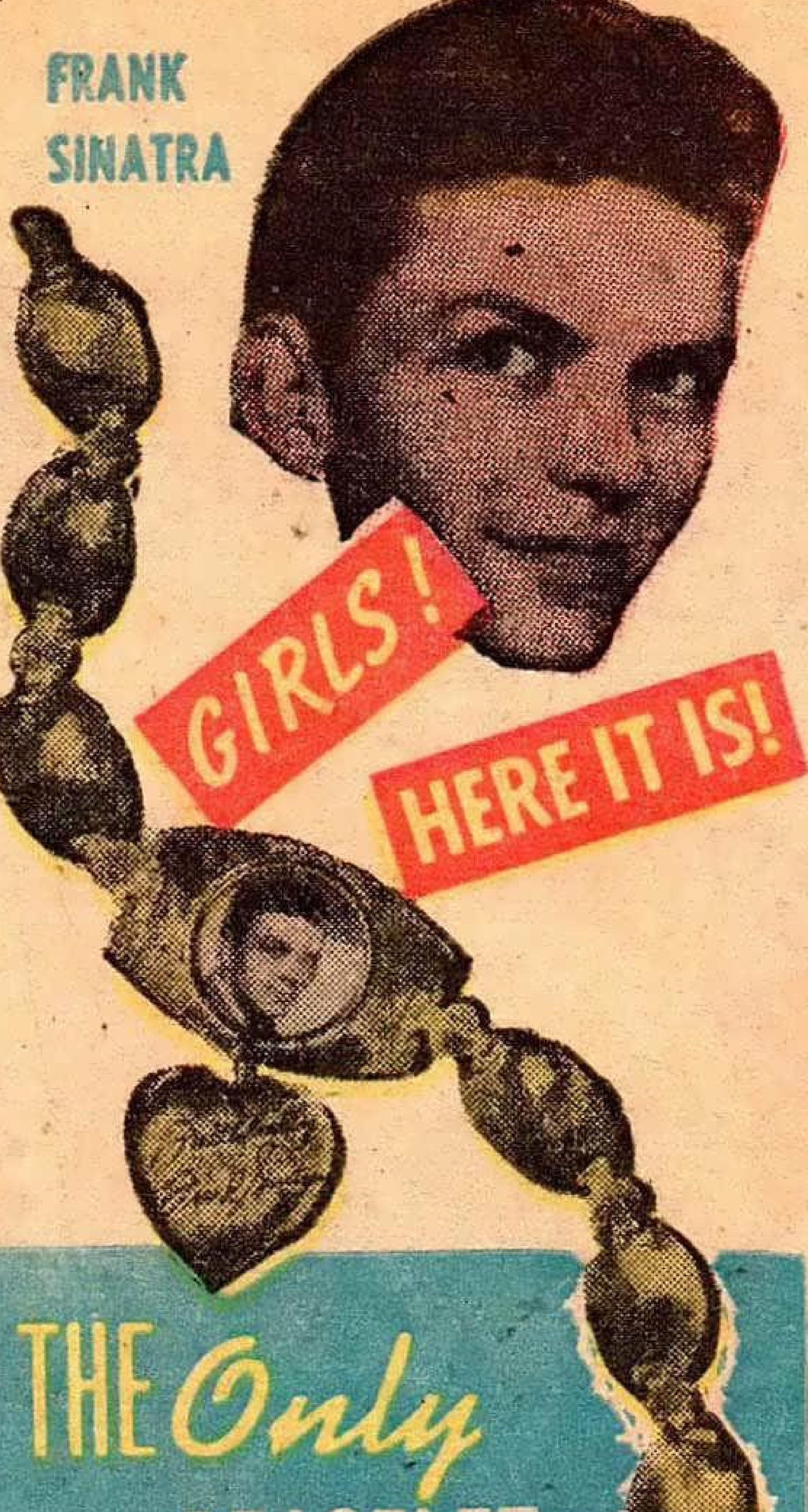
ADDRESS ....
CITY & ZONE.......................STATE..........

☐ Save postage. Enclose $1.50 now ($1.25 plus 25c Federal Tax) and we will mail item postpaid. Same FREE EXAMINATION privilege.

FRANK SINATRA



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This wonderful new bracelet is 24 karat gold plated, looks like an expensive jeweler's bracelet. Six heavy links chained to an actual photograph of Frankie himself. And a gold plated heart pendant with an actual impression of Frankie's signature, reading "Faithfully, Frank Sinatra". It's out-of-this-world, hey!

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Frank Sinatra

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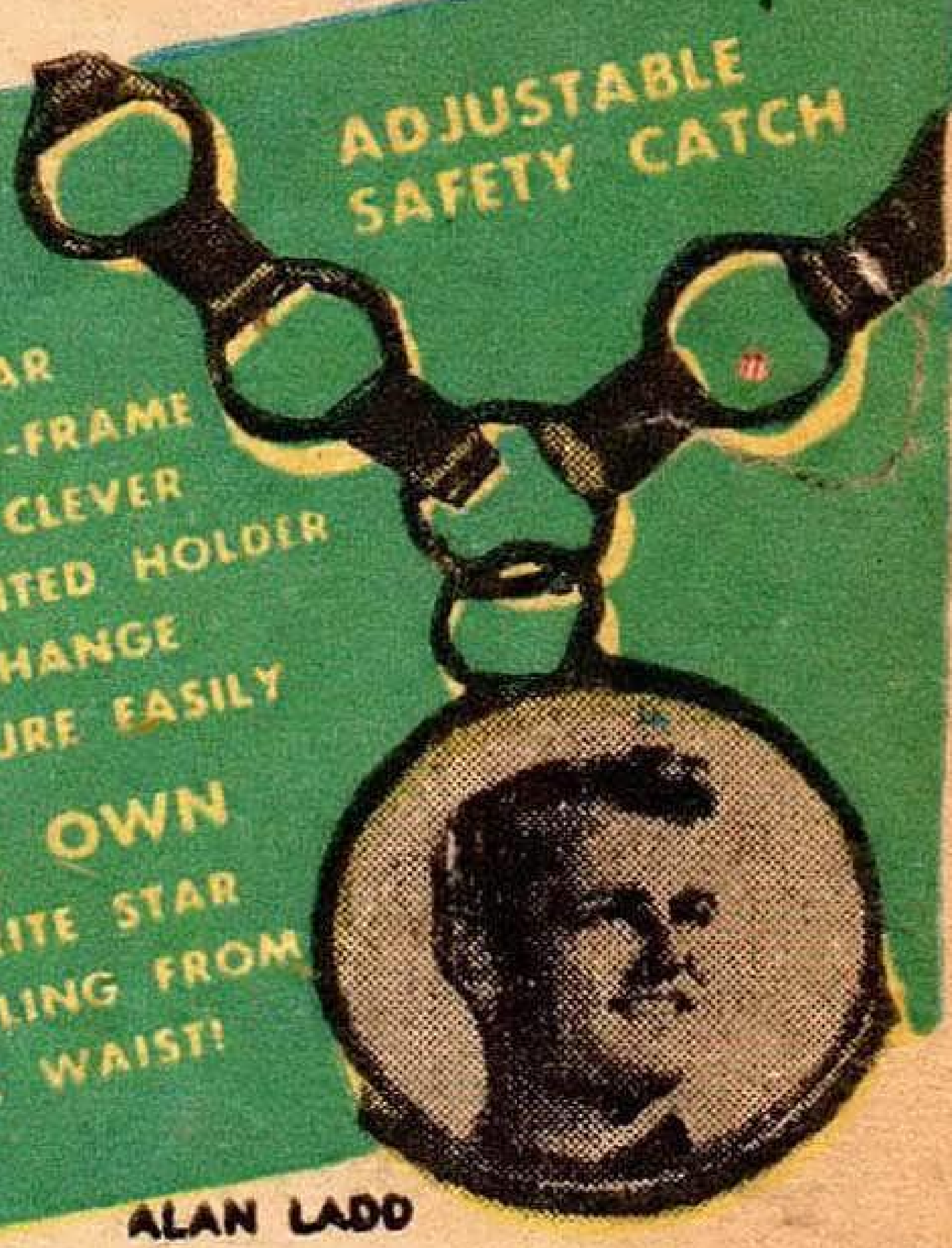
Here's the thrill you've been waiting for—a gorgeous 2-tone gold metal belt with 1/2" links—with a dangling photo frame that holds a picture of the one you love! A wonderful expression of your sentiment, a beautiful adornment. Soon all the girls will be wearing them. Get yours first —right now!


ADJUSTABLE SAFETY CATCH
CIRCULAR PHOTO-FRAME WITH CLEVER PATENTED HOLDER TO CHANGE PICTURE EASILY
YOUR OWN FAVORITE STAR DANGLING FROM YOUR WAIST!

ALAN LADD

Take your choice of the famous movie stars listed below. Just say which you want and your Heart Throb photo-belt will come to you with his photo in the frame—to dangle from your waist! Whenever you wish, a clever patented device enables you to change the photo—instead of a movie star you can have your boy friend, father or mother, favorite child, etc.

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See for yourself — without risk — the thrill this Heart Throb Gold Metal Belt will bring you. Mail coupon for 10 day Free Examination. Be sure to write in name of your movie star.

Como, Haymes, Mitchum, Monroe, Sinatra, Johnson, Ladd, Madison, Peck, Wilde, Crosby, and others.

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Send me for Free Examination a Heart Throb 2-tone GOLD METAL PHOTO BELT with dangling photo-frame containing a photo of
I will pay postman $2.50 (plus federal tax and postage) upon delivery. If I am not thrilled, I may return belt in 10 days and you will refund my money.
(SAVE POSTAGE. Enclose $2.50 plus 50c Gov't Tax—$3.00 in all—and we will mail Heart Throb belt to you postpaid. Same Free Examination and Money Back Guarantee.)

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The BATON

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Amazing
COMBINATION OFFER
Professional Chrome Plated
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Plus **SIMPLIFIED COURSE OF INSTRUCTION**
Now Only **$2.98**

Here's a wonderful opportunity to get a real, honest-to-goodness professional BATON and a complete, simplified, illustrated course of instructions on twirling it, both for only $2.98! Not complicated, simple and easy to follow. Teaches fancy twirling that delight the crowds, wrist twirls, figure 8's, two-hand spins, etc. Easy A-B-C instructions and pictures show step-by-step just how it is done. This offer is complete—you get the BATON and the full instruction course, all for only $2.98 and on a money-back trial offer that leaves no room for doubt.

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Mail coupon on this trial, inspection and approval offer. When BATON and complete course of Illustrated Instructions arrive, pay only $2.98 plus c.o.d. postage thru postman. Then try for 7 days. If, in 7 days you aren't performing amazing BATON tricks, if you can't spin and twirl your BATON to your complete satisfaction, return purchase for money back. We have certainly made it easy for you to own a professional BATON and to learn to twirl it. The next step is up to you. Who knows . . . perhaps you will be the popular drum major in the next parade!

NOW BOB'S OUT FRONT IN EVERY PARADE

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A FEW DAYS LATER
AND THESE LESSONS LOOK SIMPLE—THE PICTURES SHOW YOU HOW TO DO EVERY TRICK
GEE! THIS BATON'S A BEAUTY, SO EASY TO TWIRL, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT.
LOOK, JEAN, I CAN DO ALL KINDS OF TRICKS
I'M GOING TO LEAD THE BAND MARCH AT NEXT SATURDAY'S GAME
FELLOWS—GIRLS! YOU CAN BE A DRUM MAJOR TOO! GET THIS PROFESSIONAL BATON AND INSTRUCTIONS TODAY—JUST MAIL THE COUPON

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A Film Projector

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BE A MOVIE PRODUCER!

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